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The



Lampas

CLASS OF 1946

THE TEACHERS COLLEGE
of the CITY OF BOSTON

We...The Class of 1946...

in a spirit of love and gratitude

DEDICATE

The Lampas . . .

To our Fathers for their wise guidance, valuable counsel, and loyal confidence, which inspired us to attain the success they visioned for us.

To our Mothers for their loving care, sympathetic understanding, and untiring devotion, which made our college days happy and memorable.



*"May the clear light of truth
Be ever the guiding star of Youth!"*

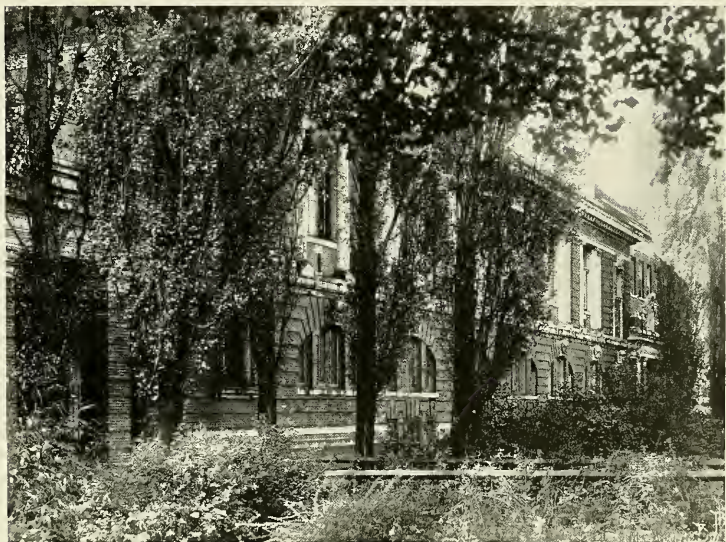


*"Beyond the opening college gates
The future, bright with promise, waits."*



*"The dazzling beauty of snow-covered trees,
Sparkling in fairy trceries."*

*"The poplar trees rise tall and straight
Like sentinels at Learning's gate."*



To the Class of 1946

Your four years in the College now draw to a close. You have seen the years of strain; your final year happily has been one during which hostilities have ended, and our tired world has been gropingly feeling its way towards peace. The pages of your Year Book will recall the joys and sorrows of those years, and enable you to live again your college days. May it be a source of happiness to you thus to recall them, and an inspiration so to serve our fellow citizens that the better world for which we all so fervently pray may become a reality.

William H. J. Kennedy



*"Under the snowdrifts the blossoms are sleeping,
Dreaming their dreams of sunshine and June."*

*"Lovely Spring all dight in leaves and flowers—
Stately trees where birds have built their bowers!"*





OUR ALMA MATER

When we came, Alma Mater, to thee in our youth,
When we lifted our eyes, full of trust, to thy face,
When we felt there thy spirit, and saw there thy grace,
We desired then thy wisdom, we longed for thy truth.

As the years have flown by with their toil and their joy,
Thou hast quickened our ears, thou hast opened our eyes,
Till the hill and the plain, till the seas and the skies,
Are all throbbing with beauty no hand can destroy.

Thou hast shown us the world with its splendor and might,
Its desire and its need thou hast given us to see;
Mother, grant us thy passion for service that we
May lead youth with its ardor to seek for the light.

Katherine H. Shute





"Fragrant tea is friendship's magic brew."

*"If memory oft we shall recall
Assemblies in our college hall."*





"What joy is greater than the news of friends!"

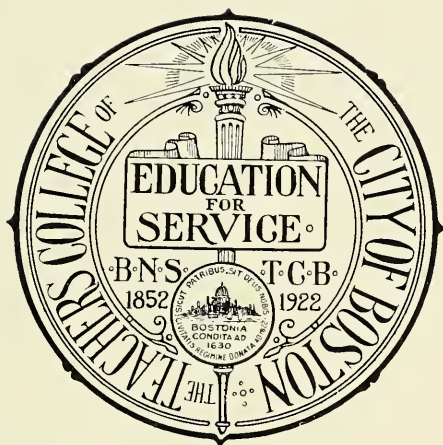
*"Here are precious gems of thought
That were quarried long ago."*







Administration



The Faculty

We offer to the Faculty of our College grateful appreciation for all that they have done by precept and example to prepare us for the noble profession of teaching. Their sympathetic advice, able instruction, and genuine friendship have given us a high ideal which we shall strive to attain. May we in our future careers prove worthy of these inspiring teachers.



PRESIDENT KENNEDY

To Dr. Kennedy we express our deep appreciation of his wise leadership, his sincere interest in our welfare, and his sympathetic understanding of our problems. The Teachers College is fortunate in having as its president a true scholar, an able administrator, and a gentleman of high personal and professional ideals.



MISS MARGARET MARY SALLAWAY

The Class of 1946 has had in Miss Sallaway a friendly and earnest adviser, who has worked constantly for the best interests of the students. Her guidance and wise counsel in all our college activities have been invaluable.



MISS MARY ELIZABETH CARNEY

Miss Carney, secretary to the president, retired last June after many years of valuable service to the Teachers College. Always gentle and courteous, she worked with quiet efficiency, and was never too busy to respond pleasantly to the many demands upon her time. The best wishes of the faculty and the student body go to Miss Carney for leisure days of relaxation and happiness.



MISS AMMIDOWN



MISS BARR



MRS. BARRY



MISS CARNEY



MISS CLARK



MISS CLARK



MISS DICKSON



DR. GERRY



MISS GIVEN



MR. HENNESSEY



MISS KALLEN



MISS KEE



MR. O'MEARA



MR. PACKARD



MISS QUINLAN



MR. QUINN



MR. READ



MISS MCCARTHY



MISS M. O'BRIEN

College



MR. BITZER



MISS BRENNAN



MISS BRICK



MISS DONOVAN



MISS DRISCOLL



MISS GAFFEY



MISS GARTLAND



MISS LEARY



MISS MANSFIELD



MISS MIDGLEY



DR. NASH



MISS O'BRIEN



DR. REGAN



MR. SHEA



MISS TROMMER



MR. VOSBURGH



MISS WADSWORTH

Faculty



MISS PEITREE



MISS STACK





Ruth Whelton

Seniors



Class Officers

VIRGINIA HOUGHTON

President

RITA McMAHON

Vice-President

MAUREEN McGARRY

Secretary

FLORENCE MCCARTHY

Treasurer

A toast to our class officers! We pay grateful tribute to the efficient service they gave the class and to the skill with which they guided the course of our senior year. The picture shows them on the memorable day when we were invested with our academic robes. Although we began our college career as a war class, we had the happiness of receiving our degrees under the star of peace. Always we shall hold in affectionate remembrance our years at Teachers College,—years of serious study, loyal friendships, and widening horizons.



JANE KATHARINE BARR

"Underneath her silence there's sincerity and kindness."

A pleasant "Buenos días" is all we need to hear to know that Jane has arrived. Throughout her four years in college, she has been such an earnest student of Spanish that we regard her as an authority on everything relating to fascinating España. Very petite, very quiet, very friendly—that's Jane! Always eager to help, she has been a loyal supporter of all our enterprises, and a tireless worker for their success. Although her favorite maxim may be, "Silence is golden," yet when it comes to describing the activities of her "baby" brother in the Marines, Jane waxes eloquent. Indeed we have become so much interested in her hero, that we look forward to meeting him.

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Elective: Spanish

Welfare Club (Vice-President '44; Ink Committee, *Chairman* '45); Classical Club; Literary Club; Music Club; War Stamp Committee '45.



ELEANOROSE DELPHINE BOYLE

*"The reason firm, the temperate will,—
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."*



Do you need a story illustrated? a picture for a language lesson? a poster for a dance? Ask Eleanor. How ready and willing she always is to give us the benefit of her artistic talents! As Class President she guided the course of our Sophomore year not only with tact and good judgment, but also with unfailing and gracious courtesy. A leader and an organizer of many of our activities, she proved to us her capable efficiency. To every undertaking she brought an eager interest and an enthusiastic spirit that spelt success. To this fair-haired lass, with the winning smile, we owe the pleasure of many of our social gatherings. A lively, fun-loving girl—a pleasant companion—a loyal friend—Eleanorose Boyle!

Secondary School: Jamaica Plain High School

Elective: Art

Class President '44; *Lampas* Staff (Art Editor); Art Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Junior Prom Committee (*Chairman*).





MILDRED OLIVIA BUNCH

"Full of gentle kindness her looks and language are."

From the first time we met Millie, we have been under the spell of her charming manner and soft, gentle voice. Here is a girl who exemplifies those fundamental qualities that make a person truly noble,—kindness, generosity, and loyalty. Her kindness has been proved by word and deed; her generosity by the time and ability she has given to class activities; her loyalty by her helpful attitude to her classmates and college. An outstanding student in the Math courses, Millie solves problems with such speed and accuracy that we affectionately call her our favorite "Adding Machine." May all the events in her future career add up to a lifetime of joy and happiness!

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Elective: Mathematics

Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Drama Club; Literary Club.



MARIE JULIA BYRNES

*"Poised and dignified is she,
Yet full of fun as she can be."*



Never a dull moment when Marie is present! Her diversity of interests, ranging from clubs and societies to travel, books, and athletics, gives her many a topic for conversation. She has an adventure to lighten every minute, and each is recounted in her characteristically delightful way. A pleasant companion for any occasion, she will keep you in the best of spirits relating her experiences, punctuating the recital with merry chuckles. Whether you are concerned with the latest fashions or the history of old Cape Cod, Marie can supply you with all the information you desire. We wish she would give us her secret for extending time so as to include many activities.

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Elective: Commercial Studies

Self-Government Association (War Stamp Committee '45); Welfare Club (Ink Committee '45); Athletic Association; Classical Club; Commercial Club; Music Club.





MARY GABRIELLA CAVALLARO

*"Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one!"*

Can you tell the twins apart? This perplexing question must still be answered negatively by some members of our class. How alike they are in their dark beauty, in their quiet dignity, in their gentle courtesy, and in their faithfulness to duty! Moreover, during hours of study or recreation they are inseparable. Mary's musical gift has given her classmates much pleasure, for we have all enjoyed her excellent piano playing and her dancing. One of her interests has been the Welfare Club; as its president she guided its various activities with fine administrative ability. A good example for us to emulate, a sympathetic companion, a good student—what better friend could one desire!

Secondary School: Brighton High School

Electives: Economics and Geography

Lampas Staff (Club Editor); Welfare Club (Vice-President '45, President '46); Athletic Association.



PAULINE CARMELA CAVALLARO

*"A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet."*



Our second twin, alphabetically, is Pauline. No less than her sister, she, with her sweet disposition, has won a permanent place in our hearts. An outstanding memory for many of us are our holidays spent at Onset as the guests of the twins. Pauline's cheery smile lightened our daily tasks, and her presence made those happy days even more enjoyable. Loyal, generous, sincere, trustworthy,—all these adjectives are descriptive of Pauline. We can already see her as a successful teacher, and all our best wishes are with her. We shall not soon forget our twins,—theirs has been an important place in our four college years.

Secondary School: Brighton High School

Electives: Economics and Geography

Self-Government Association (Reception-Room Committee, *Chairman* '44); *Lampas* Staff (Club Editor); Welfare Club (Ink Committee, *Chairman* '43, Holiday-Activities Committee, *Chairman* '44, '45); Athletic Association.





ELLEN MARGARET DEVINE

*"She talked of politics or prayers,
Of Southey's prose, or Wordsworth's sonnets
Of puppets or of dancing bears,
Or battles, or the last new bonnets."*

The president of our Self-Government Association is a student of infinite variety. We admire her beauty, respect her ability, and wonder at her many talents. Actress, artist, athlete, and organizer, in each role Ellen stars. We shall remember her not only as the lovely Madonna of our Nativity Play at Christmas, but also as the unfortunate Biology Major in *Accent on Revenge*. Many of the attractive dance posters that graced our walls were the work of her clever fingers, and in the Gym her quickness and athletic skill won victories for our team. Ready to comment on the latest best-seller or the age-old classics, interested in geography, farming, and child care, Ellen never has time to be bored. As she leaves a trail of glory behind her at T.C., we hope that an even brighter path lies before our *devine* Ellen.

Secondary School: St. Mary's High School, Lawrence

Electives: Art and English

Self-Government Association (Second Vice-President '45, President '46, Chairman of Self-Government Dance '45); Class Treasurer '43; Chairman of Sophomore Dance; Literary Club (Vice-President '45, Madonna in *Second Shepherds' Play* '42-'44).



ELEANOR MARIE DONOVAN

*"Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fun!
Who relishes a joke, and rejoices in a pun,
Whose temper is generous, open, sincere,
A stranger to flattery, a stranger to fear."*

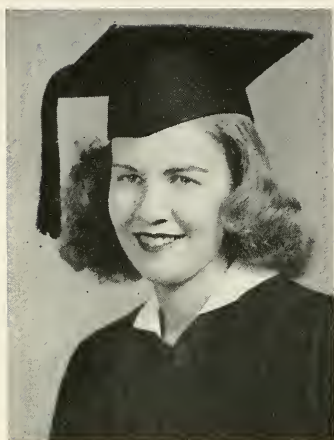


An ordinary conversation is suddenly disrupted by laughter. You can wager that the cause of the merriment is one of Eleanor's apt ad-libs. Her delightful and enviable humor is so much her own that it has come to be known among her classmates as the "Donovan wit." Eleanor is fun to be with not only in college but out of college. She excels in various sports. Do you wish to ride, to bowl, to rollerskate? Eleanor is always ready to go with you, and a good time is assured. She has a flair, too, for organization. We shall remember her service as chairman of our Mother-Daughter Tea, and as Advertising Manager of the *Lampas*. A loyal friend, a jolly companion, a good sports-woman, a grand girl!

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Elective: Commercial Studies

Self-Government Association (Councillor '45); Class Treasurer '43; *Lampas* Staff (Advertising Manager); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Drama Club; Music Club.



LOUISE MARY DOWNEY

"'Tis good to be merrie and wise!"

Charm, genuine friendliness, and unlimited energy have characterized all phases of Louise's college career. As an officer of the Drama Club, she has coached many successful plays. The Literary Club, of which she has been an outstanding member and a gracious president, has profited from her wide knowledge of books, and her talent for discussing them interestingly and with fine critical appreciation. We automatically turn to Louise for suggestions for extra-curricular activities, for we have come to rely on her ability to solve our problems with comparative ease. She has indeed been a delightful person to know! Lovely Louise! May we always have the pleasure of her friendship!

Secondary School: Notre Dame Academy, Roxbury

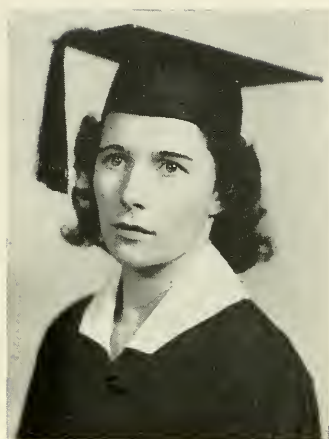
Electives: Mathematics and Commercial Studies

Self-Government Association (Secretary '43); *Lampas* (Business Manager); Welfare Club; Commercial Club; Drama Club (Secretary '43, Vice-President '45); Literary Club (*Second Shepherds' Play* '43, '44; President '46); Music Club (Vice-President '44).



VERONICA FRANCES FALLON

*"A cheerful mood, a pleasant smile,
A winning wit, our hearts beguile."*



When we think of Veronica, we immediately recall a thousand-and-one pleasant memories: Her sweet voice rising ever so gently as she sang in the Christmas play; her cheerful determination to gain the necessary one-hundred per cent for the Defense Stamp Committee, and her triumphant joy when she attained this goal; the "Fallon version" of the latest joke, sending us into gales of laughter; her descriptions and imitations at the Junior Class banquet; the many outings, picnics, skating-parties, and winter week-ends, at which she looked out for everyone's pleasure. With such a motto as, "Keep smiling," Fal is destined to go far in a world where smiles are so badly needed.

Secondary School: Holy Trinity Academy

Elective: Music

Self-Government Association (Secretary '45, Assembly Speaker '45); Class Secretary '43; *Lampas* Staff (Section Editor); Welfare Club; Athletic Association (Director '44); Classical Club; Current Science Club (Photography Division, *Chairman* '45, President '46); Drama Club (Treasurer '44, Christmas Play '43, '44); Literary Club; Music Club.





MARIE FRANCES FARLEY

"The peace of great hearts be for you!"

Boundless enthusiasm, and willing service to anyone she can help, characterize Marie. Many of our college affairs have succeeded because of her good-natured, liberal assistance. Forgetful of self when others can be aided, Marie can always be depended on to extend a helping hand. Her stories, bright and witty, have provided entertainment for her classmates, keeping everyone laughing and in good spirits. She lightens otherwise dull moments with her humorous versions of the little occurrences of college life. Gay-hearted, fun-loving, generous Marie! May the years bless her for the kindness she has shown to others!

Secondary School: Brighton High School

Elective: Music

Self-Government Association (Councillor '45); Athletic Association (Secretary '45, President '46); Drama Club (Christmas Play '43, '44, '45); Music Club (Secretary '44).



GERTRUDE JEANNETTE GOLDBERG

*"Science! true daughter of Old Time thou art!
Who alterest all things with thy peering eyes."*



The budding scientist of the class! The young chemist from whom we have hopes of future discoveries! Do not let this introduction frighten you, however. Trudy Goldberg is not a scholar who hides in a laboratory and spends all her days peering into a microscope through horn-rimmed glasses. Whether in or out of the Lab., she is fun-loving and vivacious. She has abilities, too, apart from her precious test tubes and beakers. To her we often turned when we needed an organizer for a dance or a class dinner, or an Assembly speaker for a very special occasion. So in toasting Trudy, we say, "May the success which you have won thus far in your career continue to shine upon you!"

Secondary School: Girls' Latin School

Elective: Chemistry

Self-Government Association (Assembly Speaker '45); *Lampas* Staff (Literary Editor); Welfare Club; Art Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Junior Class Banquet Committee, *Chairman*.





VIRGINIA THERESA HOUGHTON

*"O wonderful creature! A woman of reason,
Never grave out of pride, never gay out of
season."*

No need to introduce Ginny—our Class President! A heart full of human kindness, a hand ever ready to help, and a spirit happy and generous make her everyone's friend. In Junior Math, when some of us faced our Waterloo over a problem, Ginny came to the rescue, and presto! it was solved. As a ticket seller she was our miracle woman. Her pleasant voice, ready humor, and determined purpose had the magic of a Midas touch. Her love of the Arts is equalled by her love of sports. The theater, literature, and music compete with hiking, skating, and sailing. To her we always looked for the latest tune, the latest dance step, the latest joke. Versatility—the word suggests Virginia Houghton.

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Electives: Art and English

Self-Government Association (Chairman of Calendar Committee '45); Class Secretary '45; Class President '46; Art Club (Treasurer '45); Athletic Association; Drama Club; Literary Club.



MARGUERITE MARY HUGHES

*"Dreams, books, are each a world; and books,
we know
Are a substantial world, both pure and good."*



Lo! In our class there is a student of true scholarly tastes. Hughesie is an ardent lover of books, and her wide reading has given her a keen appreciation of good literature. Reading is not a task to Marguerite; it's a joy! She finds her chief pleasure in poetry, and her interests cover a wide range, from a Shakespearean sonnet to a Kipling ballad. Marguerite's notebooks, written in her distinctive penmanship contain not only excellent notes for every class, but also many bits of odd information culled from her wide reading. However, Marguerite is not merely a bookish student. When we see a certain Puckish smile, we know that she has played a prank on someone, perhaps an unsuspecting freshman. Then, too, she takes an ardent interest in sports, especially in golf, volley ball, and basketball. The Athletic Association owes much to her enthusiastic leadership. Indeed, Hughesie is our ideal of a fine college girl.

Secondary School: Hyde Park High School

Electives: Geography and English

Self-Government Association (Secretary '44); *Lampas* Staff (Section Editor); Welfare Club; Athletic Association (Director '45, Vice-President '46); Current Science Club; Drama Club (Vice-President '46); Literary Club.





ANN PHYLLIS JOSEPH

*"O Music, sphere-descended maid,
Friend of pleasure, wisdom's aid!"*

A toast to Ann, one of the most talented members of our class! We hope that she may one day realize her proud ambition to become a concert pianist. Many of our happiest hours have been spent listening to her fine rendition of *Rustles of Spring*, *Polichinelle*, and *Malagnena*. Sometimes, however, she yields to our earnest pleas and sets aside the classics to play such favorites as *Little Yellow Bird*, or *Pretty Kitty*. Ann has proved that music has charms to smooth the student's brow. Her ability to do the unexpected and her pertinent quick-witted remarks make her always interesting. The day seems brighter when Ann, with her lovely smile, bids us "Good Morning."

Secondary School: Girls' High School

Electives: French and Mathematics

Self-Government Association (Councillor '45); *Lampas* Staff (Snap-Shot Editor); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Le Cercle Français.





BARBARA MARY KANE

"A merry heart goes many a mile."

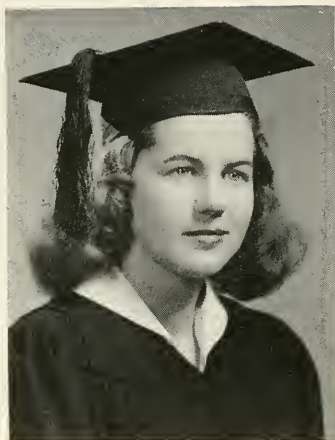
Like the sunshine suddenly breaking through black clouds, Barbara seemed when college work was hard and examinations loomed threateningly. Her charms to drive away our cares were a smile, a cheery laugh, a witty comment, or the latest joke. No matter how dark things looked, she could always find something humorous in the situation and, better still, could make us see the funny side. Her hobbies are dancing, singing, and making others happy,—a fine combination of interests. Barbara has her serious side, as her efficient work in the Welfare Club testifies. Her friendliness and generosity were expressed in her work on the Thanksgiving Baskets. Nor shall we ever forget her beautiful portrayal of the Madonna in our Christmas pageant. Barbara will always be one of our pleasantest memories of T. C.

Secondary School: Brighton High School

Elective: Economics

Self-Government Association (Councillor '46); Welfare Club (Section Aid '44); Classical Club (Second Vice-President '44); Drama Club (Christmas Play—Madonna '42, '43, Angel '44).





GENEVIEVE MARGARET KEOHANE

"Enlightened, social, and refined."

Gen has the gracious poise of a first lady, the charm of a perfect hostess, and the many interests of a successful executive. Life to her is full of zest. To business and to pleasure she brings equal fervor. A perfect chairman, she never hesitates when work is to be done, or fails to enter in when fun holds the stage. She is quick, and bright, and always entertaining. She is versatile, too,—an all-round girl, fond of hiking, skating, bicycling, and driving. We call her Gen, but we think of her as a *gem*, rare and precious.

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Electives: Geography and Art

Class Vice-President '43, Class President '45; *Lampas* Staff (Art Editor); Welfare Club; Art Club; Drama Club; Literary Club.



EILEEN RUTH KIBRICK

*"And upward, ever upward, moves,
Still seeking the sublime."*



If you desire an answer to some moot question, or if you are seeking some particular fact that has eluded your memory, Eileen will gladly help you from her store of knowledge, and often provide you with a host of other interesting facts. Laughing brown eyes that gaze steadily, a cheery temperament, and quiet manner have endeared our capable classmate to us. She has indeed won a place in our affections, and we know that our student days are richer because she has been a member of the class. As we say farewell to Teachers College, our best wishes go to Eileen for a bright future.

Secondary School: Girls' Latin School

Elective: French

Lampas Staff (Literary Editor); Welfare Club (Candy Committee '45); Drama Club; Le Cercle Français.





JANE PHYLLIS LEVENSON

*"Thought is deeper than all speech,
Feeling deeper than all thought."*

Wide-eyed, attentive, interested Jane! She has been an eager and efficient participant in all the college activities, and often her practical suggestions have straightened out a difficult problem. The old saying, "Where there is interest there is progress," was well exemplified in her capable work for the Red Cross and the Welfare Club. Worthwhile causes seem always to attract Jane, probably because she is so innately kind and thoughtful. Her philosophy is not "Accept life as it is," but rather "Do something to improve it." Interesting and interested, Jane has been a valuable member of our class.

Secondary School: Dorchester High School for Girls

Elective: Commercial Studies

Self-Government Association (Councillor '44, Assembly Hall Committee, *Chairman* '44); Welfare Club (Clothing Committee, *Chairman* '45, Red Cross Committee, *Chairman* '45); Athletic Association; Classical Club (Secretary '43, Treasurer '44, Second Vice-President '45); Drama Club; Literary Club.

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1946

ARLEON LOUISE LEWIS

"Music that I heard with you was more than music."



Music is one of Arleon's talents that will serve her well when she begins to teach. Her violin selections have always enhanced the beauty of our Christmas plays, and her ability in sight-singing makes us marvel. To every activity during our college years, Arleon has brought genuine enthusiasm and boundless energy; she seemed to have a faculty for keeping things moving. Her sympathetic, friendly attitude will endear her to all that are placed in her charge. Knowing Arleon, we feel that she will be a teacher who will make children really enjoy school.

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Electives: Music and Biology

Self-Government Association (Assembly Hall Committee '43, '45); Welfare Club (Aid '43); Athletic Association; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Music Club; Red Cross Work '43, '44.





DOROTHEA VIRGINIA LYNCH

"It's nice to be natural, when you're naturally nice."

"Lynch and Keohane" is a famous partnership in our class. Although the company works as a unit, the members are two quite individual personalities. When we first met Dot we were impressed by her reserved manner. Soon, however, we came to know the quick smile and the mischievous sparkle that belie her shy dignity, and reveal her social and fun-loving nature. Dot is an excellent worker, willing, efficient, and dependable. Her "All right, I'll do it," became a familiar phrase at class meetings, when a manager was needed for a difficult task. And we always knew that in Dot's capable hands the work would be done and done well.

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Elective: Art

Self-Government Association (Councillor '43); Junior-Week Committee, *Chairman*, Senior-Prom Committee, *Co-chairman*; *Lampas* Staff (Art Editor); Welfare Club; Art Club (Vice-President '44) Drama Club (Vice-President '43); Athletic Club; Literary Club; Classical Club.



FLORENCE MARY MCCARTHY

*"Your lovely eyes and twinkling smile
Proclaim to all a friend worthwhile."*



Laughing brown eyes and a happy smile are unforgettable elements of Florence's sparkling personality. Just to be in the same room with Florence can lighten one's spirits, for she is a sunshine girl, who sends out rays of happiness. The good fairies must have endowed her with the priceless gift of seeing the silver lining. She is a girl of many abilities. Her power of leadership was proved when, as president of the Drama Club, she made the Club's productions a "must" on every undergraduate's list. She is well-read, always eager to discuss the latest best-sellers and able to comment on them intelligently and interestingly. Florence is a fine type of college girl,—pleasant, companionable, and versatile.

Secondary School: Dorchester High School for Girls

Electives: English and Geography

Self-Government Association (Speaker—Education Week '45); Class Treasurer '46; Drama Club (Second Vice-President, '43, President '44, '45).





LOUISE MARY MCCOY

"To love the game beyond the prize!"

"This is the real McCoy!" Louise, the sister of our favorite football hero, is an athlete in her own right. We can always rely on her to come through with the decisive basket or home run. A star player in tennis and golf, and a star performer in skating matches, she has generously given her "extra" time in coaching others less proficient than herself. The Athletic Association found in Louise a referee who not only knew the game but also had a fine sense of justice. Outside of college, she has been actively interested in the work of boys' clubs, especially in the field of sports. Then, here's to our star athlete! May she be a winner in the game of life!

Secondary School: Gate of Heaven High School

Elective: Biology

Self-Government (Councillor '43); *Lampas* Staff (Photography Editor); Welfare Club (Red Cross Committee); Athletic Association (Director '46); Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club.



MARY MARGARET McDEVITT

*"She was made for happy thoughts,
For playful wit and laughter."*



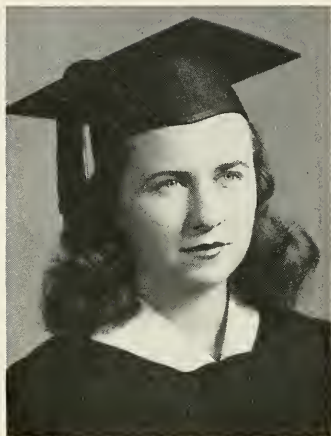
We remember best those who have made us happy, and so Mary has gained a special and permanent place in our memories and our hearts. Her ready wit and unrivaled sense of humor have been an unfailing source of enjoyment. Those clever poems, such as *Little Fy Upon the Wall*, with the gay laugh accompanying their rendition, cannot easily be forgotten. With a generous spirit ever ready and willing to help others, Mary has given much of her spare time to those less talented than herself. Recall her art lessons, her piano recitals, and the Sophomore play that she coached. Her shorthand notes, containing verbatim reports of every lecture, proved invaluable to those who lacked her stenographic skill. We wish Mary all the happiness and success in life that so delightful a girl deserves.

Secondary School: Mount St. Joseph's Academy

Elective: Art

Self-Government Association (School Store, *Bookkeeper* '43, '44, '45); Class Secretary '44; *Lampas* (Art Editor); Welfare Club (Aid '43); Art Club (Secretary '43); Athletic Association (Secretary '43); Literary Club.





MAUREEN PATRICIA MCGARRY

"Ah, sweet is Tipperary in the spring!"

Maureen, with her smiling Irish eyes and sweet disposition, seems to have inherited all the generous, kindly traits native to the Celtic race. She is one of the most willing and reliable students in our class,—witness her efficient service as Class Secretary. Quietly and unassuming she performs admirably every duty, no matter how arduous. Whenever there was need for some particular task to be accomplished, requiring faithfulness and ability,—Maureen was there. With her quick wit and even, sunny temper, she made the perfect chairman. A zealous champion of Éire, a true friend of us all—to her we say, "May the luck of the Irish follow you!"

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

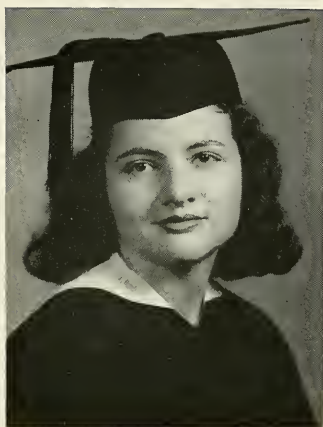
Elective: Economics

Self-Government Association (Student War Activities Committee, *Co-Chairman* '45, Reception Room Committee '44, Assembly Speaker '46); Class Vice-President '44, Secretary '46; Welfare Club; Classical Club; Literary Club; Music Club.



RITA NORBERTA McMAHON

*"And like music on the waters
Is thy sweet voice to me."*



Hail to the student whom we chose as editor of our *Lampas* and as vice-president of our class! Who so attractive as Rita with her sweet gentle voice, bright cheery smile, sparkling hazel eyes, and dimples that twinkle merrily in and out? The good fairies endowed her with a fine intellect and charming graciousness, so that she shines both scholastically and socially. Reading is one of her chief hobbies; it would seem that wherever Rita goes, a book is sure to go. Books, however, cannot monopolize all her time, for many of her pretty clothes are not only made by her clever fingers but designed by her as well. Hail and farewell! or rather—Hail! All Hail!

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Elective: Commercial Studies

Self-Government Association (Vice-President '44, Students' War-Activities Committee, *Chairman* '44); Class Vice-President '46; *Lampas* Staff (Co-Editor-in-Chief); Welfare Club (Aid '45); Art Club; Athletic Association; Commercial Club (Vice-President '45); Current Science Club; Drama Club (Sophomore Play); Literary Club.





DOROTHEA MARIE MORRISSEY

*"More twinkling eyes, more dancing feet
Ne'er hath it been my lot to meet."*

Dottie, with her flashing smile, beautiful brown eyes, and pretty curly hair is one of the most attractive of our students. Do you wish a congenial companion? an understanding friend? a clever student to help you review your biology notes? We suggest Dorothea. Her warm interest in people, her vivid personality, and her sweet disposition have won her a host of friends. Endowed with a special aptitude for science, Dorothea has always been an enthusiastic member of the Current Science Club. As she sets off on the road to the future, her eyes open wide with wonder and her spirit quickened with the thought of ideals to be attained, we wish her success and happiness.

Secondary School: Cathedral High School

Elective: Biology

Lampas Staff (Business Manager); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Current Science Club (Secretary '43, Second Vice-President '44, '45, Vice-President '46); Drama Club.



MARY DONNA NOLAN

*"I do not know beneath what sky
Nor on what sea shall be thy fate;
I only know it shall be high,
I only know it shall be great."*



Donna is one of the ablest members of the Class of '46, but she is so quiet and unassuming that one might not at first recognize her outstanding attainments. Her classmates know her as a student of fine intellectual gifts, true scholarly tastes, and high ideals. That she is also a good leader was evidenced in her wise and tactful guidance as an officer of the Self-Government Association. Her success in playground work and in Girl Scout activities augurs well for her success in the classroom. Interested, too, in sports, Donna has been a leading member of our Athletic Association. Last but not least, we must mention her musical gifts. As we listen to her sweet voice we find ourselves thinking that her tone is as true as she herself is.

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Elective: Music

Self-Government Association (First Vice-President '46, War Stamp Committee, Chairman '45); Welfare Club; Athletic Association (Treasurer '44, '45); Current Science Club; Drama Club; Music Club (Vice-President '45); Pops Committee; Junior-Week Committee.



MARGARET MARY OWEN

*"A heart within whose sacred cell
The peaceful virtues love to dwell."*

We made a wise choice when we named Margaret as editor of our *Lampas*. To her editorial work she gave intelligent planning and untiring effort. Always pleasant and friendly, she was at the same time determined in accomplishing her aims. Real ability is easily recognized, and so it was in Margaret's case. When we elected her to a committee for any college enterprise, we knew that in her capable hands success would crown the undertaking. Realizing that all work and no play makes a dull student, Margaret mixed humor and gayety with every task. Her Junior-Week poem gave us a wealth of entertainment and the author a lot of fun. We respect Margaret for her sterling character and fine spiritual outlook; we love her for her bright, cheerful nature. Student, athlete, musician, organizer, friend! Who is it? Our *Lampas* editor.

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Electives: Geography and English

Self-Government Association (First Vice-President '43, Students' War-Activities Committee, *Chairman* '43); *Lampas* Staff (Co-Editor-in-Chief); Welfare Club; Drama Club (Treasurer '42, President '43); Literary Club (*Second Shepherd's Play* '42, '43, '46); Athletic Association.

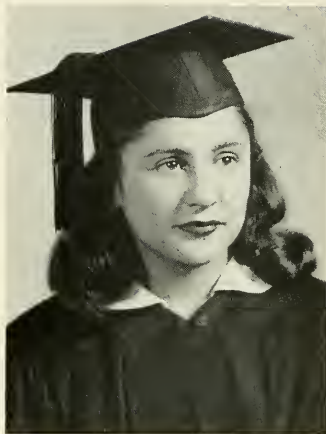
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1946

SHIRLEY SAIDEL

*"Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee,
Jest and youthful jollity."*



Shirley is the petite, graceful student, whom one can usually find dancing to the latest hit tune. How attractive she is with her wavy brown hair, and the bright eyes that shine like stars when she dances or talks! As secretary of the Literary Club for three years, she was capable and conscientious in the performance of her duties. Under her competent management, the Candy Table realized substantial profits for the Welfare Club. Despite her many outside interests, she always found time for the College Red Cross work and the sale of War Stamps and Bonds. Shirley's happy youthful spirit, generous nature, and willing helpfulness won her a warm place in our hearts.

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Elective: Chemistry

Self-Government Association (Councillor '43); *Lampas* Staff (Photograph Editor); Welfare Club (Aid '43, Treasurer '45, Candy Committee '43, '44, '45); Literary Club (Secretary '43, '44, '45); Drama Club (Sophomore Play); Red Cross Work.





EVELYN SINGER

*"My wealth is health and perfect ease,
My conscience clear, my chief defense."*

The reply to the question, "Where is Evelyn?" is always, "In the Chem Lab, of course." There you will find her engrossed in discovering the elements of her "unknown," or in solving some equally baffling problem. Evelyn, with her dark hair, sparkling eyes, and energetic spirit is one of our most versatile students. Her clever sketches have gained her the title, The Artistic Scientist. As chairman of the Thanksgiving-Baskets Committee in the Junior year she did a splendid piece of work. Her chief interest may be chemistry, but she finds time for such pleasures as swimming, bowling, and ping-pong. For our youngest classmate, the "keeper of the education notes," we predict a successful career.

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: Chemistry

Self-Government Association (Speaker—Education Week '43); *Lampas* Staff (Club Editor); Welfare Club (Thanksgiving-Baskets Committee, *Chairman* '45); Athletic Association; Literary Club.



EDYTHE SNIPER

*"And of her voice, in echoing hearts
A sound must long remain."*



Are you planning a vacation in sunny France within the next few years? If you are, why not invite Edythe to accompany you? Her happy nature would make her a good companion for any trip, but for a summer in gay Paris she would be a perfect comrade. Consider the musical French accent and the perfect tonic stress of our accomplished French major. Who of us will recall college days without a memory of Edythe of the gay personality and troubadour air, her guitar slung over her shoulder and a song on her lips? We shall recall, too, her friendly smile as she stood behind the counter of the college store trying to satisfy our stationery needs, or our demands for T.C. banners and shields,—which were not. To Edythe we give a vote of thanks for the efficiency and thoroughness with which she forwarded college and club activities.

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: French

Self-Government Association (College Store Committee '45, Purchaser '46); *Lampas* Staff (Advertising Editor); Welfare Club (Aid '43-'46; Candy Committee '43, '44, '45; Thanksgiving-Basket Committee, *Chairman* '46); Athletic Association; Le Cercle Français (Secretary '44, Vice-President '45, President '46).

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LAMPAS





GRACE JULIA SPRAGUE

"A smile of hers is like an act of grace."

Curly auburn hair, laughing brown eyes, and a charming smile,—of course, you recognize Grace. Among the pleasant memories of our college days will be the inseparable trio,—Grace, Barbara, and Dorothy. When we first knew Grace as a Freshman, we discovered that she had a real gift for solving difficult problems in science. Throughout her years at Teachers College she has been an earnest, enthusiastic worker in that field, and an active member of the Current Science Club. We shall remember Grace, too, for her quick wit, her lovable nature, and her talent for making people forget their worries. A sunshine girl,—gay, effervescent, sweet,—she is a wonderful dispeller of gloom.

Secondary School: Cathedral High School

Elective: Biology

Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Current Science Club (Secretary '44, Treasurer '45); Drama Club; Literary Club.



BARBARA ANN SUTTON

*"A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."*



Good things come in small packages. How well this old saying applies to our little Babs! With her shining red hair, lovely pink and white complexion, and happy mischievous smile, she is good to look at,—but she is better still to know. She has a real gift for describing with dramatic gestures and vivid word pictures, the amusing and exciting adventures which she seems always to be experiencing. Her sparkling personality and gay spirit make her always pleasant company. Like her inseparable friend, Dottie, Barbara finds her chief interest in science, and she is a valuable and enthusiastic member of the Current Science Club. For many a laugh and many a happy time, we shall always remember Babs.

Secondary School: Cathedral High School

Elective: Biology

Class Vice-President '45; Welfare Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club.





LEONE ANN TRAINOR

*"Oh, she is blithe, and she is gay
And cheers us all in the darkest day!"*

Leone, tall and "Juno-like," with long fair tresses, has been an active member of the Class of '46. Her outstanding talents lie in the field of Art, and she has been generous in using her artistic ability for the benefit of class enterprises. Because of her tact and pleasant manner she proved successful, too, in the field of high finance (collecting dues), when she served as Class Treasurer in our Junior year. Leone's gift for enjoying life makes her excellent company. She is ever ready to join in a good time and to entertain us with the famous "Trainor-Whelton Piano Concerto." Fun-loving and companionable, she has the gift of blending pleasure with seriousness.

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Electives: Art and English

Class Treasurer '45; *Lampas* Staff (Art Editor); Art Club; Athletic Association; Drama Club; Literary Club; Sophomore Play '44.



RUTH MARIE WHELTON

*"A maid with quaint and quiet ways,
Whose charm with her forever stays."*



Ruthie, the "silent" partner of the famous Trainor-Whelton team, has been the power behind the throne in many of our class undertakings. In her quiet, reserved way, she has guided our plans to the fullest measure of success. Ruth came to college with the honor of having been a scholarship student in high school, and we have discovered that she is a poet of no mean ability. In recalling college days, we shall certainly remember the many beautiful posters with R. Whelton inscribed inconspicuously in the corner, and surely none of us will ever forget the famous Piano Concerto duet played by Ruth and Leone. Mindful of many happy hours spent in Ruth's gracious company, we say, "A happy future to a loyal classmate and a wonderful friend!"

Secondary School: Mount St. Joseph's Academy

Elective: Art

Lampas Staff (Art Editor); Welfare Club (Aid '45); Art Club; Athletic Association; Drama Club (Sophomore Play); Literary Club.





RITA LOUISE HOWLEY

*"The call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be
denied."*

Rita had quietly stolen a place in our hearts, but how large a place we hardly realized until, at the close of the Junior year, she left us to join the Waves. She had always been a steady, enthusiastic participant in all our college affairs. More than that, she was a genial companion and an outstanding student. No wonder we have sincerely missed little Rita. In retrospect we still see her hurrying off for work in the library, or relaxing with us for a few minutes between classes, or enjoying one of our informal get-togethers; indeed just the mention of Rita's name brings recollections of many pleasant occasions which were pleasanter because she was with us. The years will not dim our memories of Rita, and we all hope that it will not be long before our sailor reaches the home port.

Secondary School: Girls' Latin School

Elective: French



IMELDA PATRICIA McEENEY

"I must down to the seas again."



We find ourselves at a loss for words to tell how much we have missed Mac, since she left us for service as a Wave. During her two years in our class, she showed us how much she loved life; to her each new day was a glorious adventure. A thorough optimist, she listened patiently if we told her of our problems; then, pleasantly, she would say, "Life is too short for worry; come, let's have fun!" And fun was always to be had wherever Mac was. We all caught some of her gay spirit and joyous courage. Her love of dancing and other good times was exceeded only by her love of children. Gifted with an ideal voice for story-telling, she held us spell-bound during her practice-teaching lesson. Can you see now why we should like to have Imelda return to us soon?

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Electives: Economics and Spanish

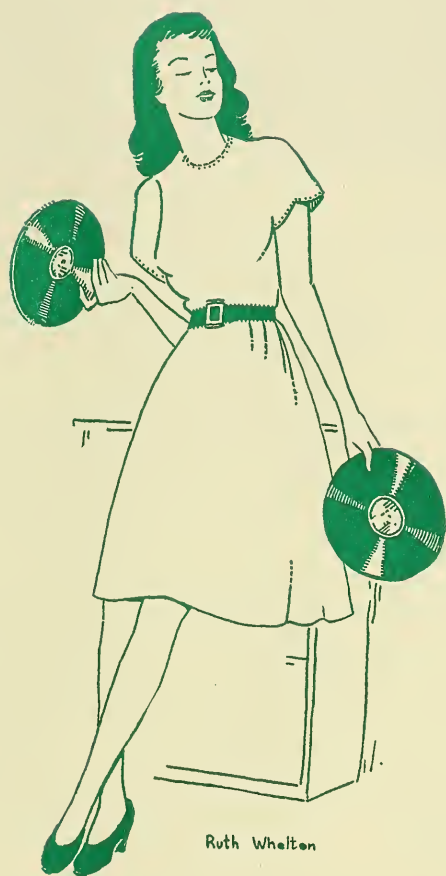


1945



1946





Class Records



Class Poem

A PRAYER FOR PEACE

Why is there not peace in this war-wearied world?

Through years of grim battle and sorrow,
The youth of our land have struggled to win
A happier world for the morrow.

Their labors sublime must not be in vain,

Must purchase a peace to endure.
In our need we appeal to the God of all love
A brotherly peace to ensure.

O Lord, ever loving, abide with us now

And lighten the path that we tread,
Shine bright in the gloom to illumine the way
That leads through the darkness ahead.

For only by love of mankind and of God

Can any solution be gained;
From only the source of infinite Love
Can a world of true peace be attained.

So, humbly we offer a prayer from our hearts,—

O Lord, send us grace from above,
That nations and men may in concord unite
Under Thee in Thy Kingdom of Love.

Margaret M. Owen

Class Essay

WISDOM NOT WEAPONS

Like a flash of glorious light in a darkened world came the end of the second World War. Both V-J Day and V-E Day now belong to history, the "tumult and shouting have died," but what of the future? What does our victory really mean? Is it only that we had more powerful armed forces, greater scientific achievements, better military strategists? No, our victory carries a far more profound implication. It means we must assume leadership in the new era of a united world. We have proved our military superiority; our duty now is to prove to the world that we are worthy of the peace we have won, a peace gained through victories that were bloody and costly.

The emphasis for the past years has been on a world at war, with every man, woman, and child a part of the great force to achieve victory. We have conquered, we have defeated the ideologies of dictatorship and totalitarianism, which sought to enslave all men. But with victory comes the responsibility of creating an age that will go down in history not as the age of the atomic bomb, but rather as the age of humanity, of the brotherhood of man.

The new era demands from all mankind not scientific power or physical strength, but the rare and intangible quality of human sympathy. We may develop our resources to the utmost, we may produce scientific monsters beyond the utmost bounds of our imagination, but unless we cultivate the ideal of humanity, we shall be doomed by our own creations.

Benjamin Franklin, our first great scientist, foresaw not only future scientific achievement but also its dangers. He wrote, "The rapid advance science now makes occasions my regretting I was born so soon. It is impossible to imagine the height to which may be carried, in a thousand years, the power of men over matter. Oh, that *moral* science were in a fair way of improvement, that men would cease to be enemies to one another, and that human beings would at length learn what they now improperly call *Humanity*!"

The present-day advance has been so rapid and so breath-taking that one dares not think what the future may bring. Too often, however, modern inventions have been instruments of destruction. Must our genius create only to destroy? What have we neglected in our education?

The global concept of one world is now clear in our minds. We no longer marvel at breakfast in Boston and dinner in London. Paris, Rome, and Moscow can be reached in a few hours. Tarawa, Guadalcanal, and Iwo Jima are no longer merely names of dots on the map. They bring poignant memories of blood-soaked isles, stepping-stones to enemy lands. Americans have spent months, even years, in these distant places under the torrid heat of the equatorial sun. Souvenirs brought home from these far lands, tales of adventure and heroism, make us realize that we are not citizens of an isolated nation but brothers in a single world,—all members of God's great family. Let us hope that our era may see the realization of Robert Burns' vision of democracy:

"It's coming yet for a' that,
That man to man the world o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that."

The co-operative labors of our three basic societies,—the church, the home, and the school, are united in the splendid task of making the brotherhood of man not a beautiful phrase but a noble reality.

The church bases its teaching on the two fundamental laws,—love of God and love of our fellowmen. It ministers to the highest faculty of man, the spiritual. The war brought people closer to God, as they prayed for the safety of loved ones far away, and for the blessing of peace on the saddened world. From prayer they gained a sense of the nearness of God, and courage and faith came to help them bear sorrow and bereavement. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

The home is pre-eminently important in the training of a child, for there the fundamental virtues are inculcated and character is molded. On the parents rests a God-given responsibility. Surely for a child there is no greater blessing than a good home. Where the home fails the church and the school must assume additional responsibility.

The schools today face a new problem,—that of training children brought up in a war-devastated world to adapt themselves to peace-time living. The arts of peace cannot flourish in a warring world. When the thunders of battle fill the sky, and the black shadows of fear and misery darken the earth, the hearts of men do not create great music, their hands do not blend soft colors on canvas, their minds have no inspiration to compose noble literature. The heart is filled with hate, and where there is hate there is no room for music; the hand that carries a weapon does not paint a masterpiece; the mind aflame with bitterness does not dream great poetry that flows to life through the pen.

To the teacher belongs the task of bringing back to her pupils "the upward looking and the light,"—of helping them to develop their talents, to make their dreams a reality.

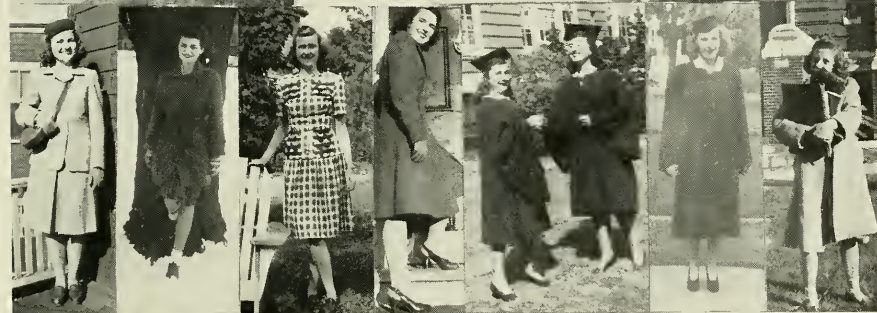
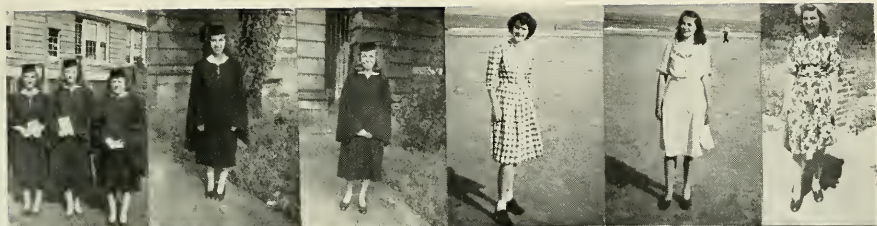
A democracy, in which the ruling power resides in the citizens, demands more than any other form of government an educated people. Education for worthy citizenship means more than training in the 3 R's or in the arts and sciences. In a democracy the people have many rights, but they have also corresponding responsibilities. Our children, therefore, must be trained to evaluate, to form opinions intelligently, and to be strong in support of their convictions. These powers come not from outer force but from inner control. "He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he who taketh a city."

Moreover, today, we are facing a broader concept of life than we have ever before known, that of living together in "one world." How much of eternal wisdom lies in the statement that the greatest art is the art of living together in peace! If we can train our young people to attain this ideal, we shall be giving them a gift, "more precious than rubies,—yea than fine gold."

The church, the home, and the school working together can surely educate a people strong and intelligent to live in the age of the atomic bomb. When reason rules the mind, peace will rule the day. Wisdom—not weapons—must determine the future.

Many of our own generation have died that the new era could be born. The past is theirs; our future they have paid for with their lives. Let us pray that we may be worthy of them.

Ellen M. Devine



Class Song

MEMORIES

Alma Mater, on Class Day a tribute we bring,
As in joyous acclaim all our clear voices ring.
To thy wisdom, thy guidance, thy love we will be
Ever faithful and true in remembrance of thee.

In our hearts are enshrined treasured memories fair
Of the bright golden days under thy loving care,
Of the laughter and joy, the gay songs and good cheer,
All the pleasures we shared, all the friendships so dear!

We'll remember thy teachings,—wise, friendly, and kind,
That inspired us always the right path to find,
Giving thanks from our hearts for thy love and thy care,
And the many rich gifts 'twas our fortune to share.

Oh, forever we'll treasure, thou guide of our youth,
Thine ennobling ideals of faith, justice, and truth!
Ever loyal to all thou hast taught we will be;
In the long years to come we'll think fondly of thee.

Words: Donna Nolan

Music: Gertrude Goldberg

Senior Week

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS—President Kennedy . . . Friday, May 31

Dorothy Morrissey, *Chairman*

Jane Barr, Marie Farley, Grace Sprague

CLASS DAY Saturday, June 1

Louise Downey, *Marshal*

Committee: Arleon Lewis, Ann Joseph, Jane Levenson,

Evelyn Singer, Shirley Saidel, Barbara Sutton

PROGRAM

March String Ensemble

Welcome Louise Downey

Violin Solo Arleon Lewis

Accompanist: Ann Joseph

Class Essay Ellen Devine

Double Trio:

Jane Barr

Marie Byrnes

Florence McCarthy

Veronica Fallon

Mary McDevitt

Edythe Sniper

Accompanist: Donna Nolan

Class Poem Margaret Owen

Presentation of Class Gift Florence McCarthy

Acceptance of Class Gift Dr. Kennedy

Class Song—Words by Donna Nolan *Conductor*

Music by Gertrude Goldberg *Accompanist*

COURTYARD EXERCISES

Daisy Chain Class of 1946

Courtyard Song Edythe Sniper

Planting of Ivy Marshal and Class Officers

Ivy Oration Virginia Houghton

Alma Mater Assembly

CLASS NIGHT PROMENADE Saturday, June 1

Ellen Devine, Veronica Fallon, *Co-chairmen*

Eleanorose Boyle, Mildred Bunch, Eleanor Donovan

CLASS BANQUET Monday, June 3

Rita McMahon, *Toastmistress*; Edythe Sniper, *Chairman*

Gertrude Goldberg, Genevieve Keohane, Eileen Kibrick

* Mary McDevitt, Margaret Owen, Leone Trainor, Ruth Whelton

THE POPS Wednesday, June 5

Marie Byrnes, *Chairman*

Mary Cavallaro, Pauline Cavallaro, Donna Nolan

COMMENCEMENT Friday, June 7

Alumni Association Representative—Marguerite Hughes

In charge of Programs—Louise McCoy

Ivy Oration

We, the Class of 1946, have just carried out the beautiful traditional ceremony of planting the ivy, the symbol of the completion of college days. It signifies the close of one chapter in our careers, and the beginning of a new and important one. We say farewell to four happy years of collegiate life and are ready to enter the wider sphere of professional service for which we have been trained.

In our college we have had the unique and valuable opportunity of being both pupils and teachers. As pupils in our courses in academic subjects and education, we have studied the materials and the theories of our profession; in the schools we have had actual experience in teaching. Thus we have looked upon the problems of education from two points of view,—that of the learner and that of the teacher. Passing from the realm of student life into the professional world, we must not lose the understanding gained from our two-fold preparation. Let our own experience teach us to be patient with the children whose faltering steps we are guiding,—let us recognize their difficulties, assist their efforts, foster their talents, and encourage their ambitions.

Today more than ever before in the world's history there is need of inspiring leadership, and a leader must above all else have breadth of vision. The wise teacher will not allow her horizon to be limited by the "four walls and the ceiling" of her classroom. She will seek many and varied interests, not educational only but civic and social. She must be an active member of the community, an intelligent citizen sharing in all movements for progress and betterment. Her interests should include, too, all that is significant and valuable in contemporary literature and the arts. A stimulating social life will give her judgment and tact in dealing with people,—which will be an asset in her work. Her own joy of living will reflect itself in her pupils and make her schoolroom a place of happiness as well as instruction.

Moreover, from a broad and active life comes a sense of proportion,—the ability to "see life steadily and see it whole." Too often a teacher magnifies the small disasters and trials of the schoolroom into tragedies, and her depression and discouragement are communicated to the class. How much a sense of humor helps in such circumstances! A wise educator once said that when he heard happy laughter coming from a schoolroom, he knew that *there* was a good teacher. School is not a preparation for life, but a vital part of life itself. A child's school days should be not only a time of intellectual and spiritual growth but also a source of pleasant memories.

A good teacher exerts a profound influence on the lives of her pupils. She lays the foundation for their future; she encourages them to aim high; she inspires them to follow lofty ideals. She seldom knows how far-reaching her influence has been. But when former pupils achieve distinction and noteworthy success, many a teacher silently "asserts her claim, and proudly whispers, "These were mine."

As we say farewell to Teachers College, let the ivy be a symbol of our steady and constant growth, ever-widening influence, and higher and higher aspiration. Success will crown our work, if we remain true to our ideals and to our college motto, "Education for Service."

My classmates, in parting, what finer message can I give you than this: "Make you the world a little bit better and more beautiful because you have been in it!"

Virginia Houghton



Courtyard Song

THE DAISY CHAIN

In the courtyard today in a happy refrain,
We sing as we march with our daisy-twined chain,
And in joyous accord our voices we raise
To give Alma Mater a tribute of praise.

As we sing, from our hearts joy and gladness arise;
We dream of the past with its many dear ties,
And we murmur a prayer most sincere and profound,
That we evermore by this garland be bound.

Chorus

Lightly trip, blithely trip, o'er the bright, vernal grass,
As gayly we sway,—gentle maiden, fair lass,
Daisy garlands we bear, sweetly sprinkled with dew;
We glide, softly glide, loyal hearts ever true.

* * * * *

We'll remember forever this fair, happy day,
When studies gave place to enjoyment and play;
And we cherish the thoughts of our bright golden past,
Entwined in this chain binding friendships to last.

In the courtyard today, in a solemn refrain,
We sing as we march with our daisy-twined chain,
And we offer a pledge of our loyalty true—
Farewell, Alma Mater, oh, farewell to you!

Chorus

Lightly trip, blithely trip, o'er the bright, vernal grass,
As gayly we sway,—gentle maiden, fair lass,
Daisy garlands we bear, sweetly sprinkled with dew;
We glide, softly glide, loyal hearts ever true.

Edythe Sniper

Class History

This is the story of a girl you know. She is a composite personality; you and your classmates are part of her. The story begins in the summer of 1942. Betsy (B.T.C.), our heroine, had been graduated from high school after a flurry of Class activities, college-entrance-board exams, and applications concerning her higher education.

One memorable day the postman brought an official letter informing her that the Boston Teachers College would accept her as a member of the Class of 1946. Her first task was to select an elective from an imposing array of subjects. Which to choose? Finally a decision was reached, the form filled out, and Betsy was able to enjoy a carefree vacation,—her last for some time.

In September she started off bravely to meet her Sophomore "sister," and to be introduced to her college. The corridor and the reception room were crowded with shy Freshmen and hospitable Sophomores. That morning Betsy attended Assembly for the first but, by no means, the last time. Busy days followed! She became acquainted with her classmates, took various tests, and tried to memorize her program.

On Monday when classes met, Betsy learned what real work meant. Besides her elective, she had History, English Composition, Psychology, Health Education, Model School Observation, and a weekly conference with Miss Sallaway. Assuredly the Freshmen would not eat any idle bread!

By the time Betsy began to know what was what and who was who, the first class activity caused a ripple of excitement. Freshman Week! Until then the Freshmen had thought their Sophomore sisters friendly people, but for a week these human beings became inhuman tyrants. Imagine! Betsy must wear her hair in pigtails and curlers; she must sport mismatched socks, use no make-up, and at all times carry an umbrella. The hazing ended in bang-up fashion for the Freshmen, with a trip in-town, the selling of War Stamps on the Common, and, last but not least, a movie and supper as guests of the Sophomores.

In November, National Education Week was celebrated by a Parents' Day, when Betsy's mother met her teachers, attended Assembly and had tea in Collins Hall. As Thanksgiving approached, all the students worked enthusiastically for the Welfare Club, filling holiday baskets for needy families.

On December the seventh the war was one year old. Everyone at Teachers College had been devoting time and effort to war service. Salvage was collected, Red Cross bandages were prepared, and Stamps and Bonds sold. It was a proud day when Betty Paget, the president of the Self-Government Association, presented Dr. Kennedy with a Minute-man Banner for ninety per cent college participation. This badge of honor remained in the lower corridor until victory was ours.

What a hurried month December was! Club activities were under way, students were serving in the Settlement Houses, and "spare" time was devoted to Christmas shopping.

The Christmas program began with the Literary Club's presentation of the *Second Shepherd's Play*, with Ellen Devine, Eleanor Donovan, and Louise Downey Freshmen members of the cast. Then at Assembly one day, a display of gayly-wrapped Christmas packages gave a festive air to the hall. Every year the Boston kindergarten teachers send these gifts to the college for distribution

to the children in the City Hospital. The Christmas Assembly with its Nativity Play and carols was beautiful and unforgettable.

New Year's Day marked the end of the holidays. Mid-year exams were approaching, and were the Freshmen excited! But they came, they saw, they conquered! February ushered in the second semester, and conferences with Dr. Kennedy over marks sent everyone into a wild spurt of studying. Then another interruption in the even tenor of college life occurred. Rationing week! Classes were suspended, while teachers distributed books, and students served as ushers and aides in general.

The year was passing as if by magic! Betsy was busy compiling a poetry anthology; she had a gay time at the Sophomore dance; there were lectures and more lectures, and as ever, plenty of home work. Before she could realize it, finals were at hand. No time for sociability during the Exam period! At last, courses successfully passed, Betsy received her playground assignment, and went off for a summer of rest and play and work.

In September she returned to college a full-fledged Sophomore. As an old-timer, she enjoyed watching the timid newcomers. Her program seemed appalling. Education, English, Biology, Music and Art Appreciation, her elective Math, and Model School certainly would keep her busy during college hours. For the late afternoon and evening there were such extras as Playground, *Manly*, and Biology assignments. However, there was some leaven of fun to lighten the work. Betsy and her classmates, no longer victims, were gleeful onlookers during Freshman Week. Then, too, excitement reigned because Trudy had returned from the vacation with an engagement ring. Her lovely diamond was greeted with Ohs! and Ahs!

Class elections resulted in the excellent choice of Eleanore Boyle as president. Activities crowded upon activities: Club Week, continued war work, and more rationing. The black clouds of conflict still darkened the land, and the war was not only the chief topic of conversation but also the chief concern of everyone.

Christmas approached,—another war-time Christmas. The Assembly was particularly beautiful,—perhaps in contrast to the troubled world. The carols, with their promise of "Peace on earth," were sung by a vested choir, and the Nativity Play spoke its message of "Good will to men."

Beginning with the new year, the Self-Government Association presented a series of Assembly programs on the course of the war. These were supplemented by Dr. Kennedy's interesting and valuable talks on the trend of events.

The Sophomores enjoyed a great triumph by winning the inter-class competition staged by the Drama Club. Betsy, as star of the cast, was acclaimed lustily. How much everyone enjoyed the Self-Government Dance at the New England Mutual Hall, *the* hall for dances that year! Nor must we neglect to mention Junior Week, with all its gay excitement, which made the Sophomores realize the good times in store for them. The climax of the celebration was an all-college dance at the Parker House.

Playgrounds opened with the spring vacation. Betsy said that the interludes called "vacations" were really times when she could catch up on her assignments; then, the Public Library was her second home. However; she survived, and returned to college for all the rush and hurry of the final term. Work and fun combined to make the closing days exciting and enjoyable. Betsy had completed that second year of her college career!

Introducing Junior Miss! The year opened with a surprise, for Betsy

and the other upper-classmen were sent into the schools to help with organization. When they finally arrived at Teachers College, classes were in full swing. Betsy found that she was to play "big sister" to two Freshmen, as the entering class was large. Freshman Week, if not appreciated by the youngsters, was great fun for the Juniors, now in the driver's seat. The most exciting incident involved Ellen Devine, two innocent Freshmen, and a co-operative police department.

The Juniors became well acquainted with Miss Trommer, and they practically lived at the Model School. Everyone missed Imelda McElaney, who had joined the Waves, but the class was proud to be represented in the Navy. A happy event was the return to college of Margaret Owen, who received a warm welcome. On Cap and Gown Day the Juniors had the distinction of acting as hostesses to the proud Seniors when they received their academic robes.

Thanksgiving arrived, but no turkey! The traditional bird of the feast had deserted Boston. However, the students as usual sent out the annual holiday baskets. No one had any spare time on her hands, for war service combined with college work really demanded a 30-hour day. Among the new courses for Juniors was the favorite Children's Literature. How much Betsy and her classmates enjoyed hearing again the stories that were dear to them in the long ago!

The Christmas vacation passed all too quickly, and when the new year dawned, the wish in every heart was that 1945 might bring peace to the saddened world. Suddenly, just before six o'clock on April the twelfth, the radio announced, "President Roosevelt is dead!" The words stunned the nation into a shocked silence. Time seemed to stand still, as the people mourned their leader, stricken just as victory was in sight. Flags at half-staff, black-draped buildings, tolling bells, muted music on the radio, and memorial services in schools and churches spoke the country's grief. Then the nation went on with the great task yet to be finished, and daily the news from the European theater of war became more encouraging.

All year the Juniors had been planning for their "Week," and when it had come and gone, the consensus was that it was the finest Junior Week ever held in any college at any time. The program was a round of exciting events: a Mother-Daughter Tea at Filene's, an evening at the Pops, a banquet at the Smith House, and as a grand finale—a Prom, at which the girls were all glamorous and the young men splendidly handsome in their uniforms.

On May seventh, the long-awaited V-E Day brought joy and hope to the nation. Of course, the war was not over, and Betsy and her college mates had brothers, relatives, and friends in the Pacific zone. There were anxious hearts still. The class gave another of its members to the Service, Rita Howley leaving to join the Waves. The Navy's gain was Teachers College's loss.

At the Class Day and Commencement exercises of their Senior friends, the Class of 1945, the Juniors served as ushers. Just one more year, they thought, and it will be our turn.

A Senior at last! September 1945 found Betsy again in the schools assisting in the busy routine of the opening days. But how she longed to return to college in all the glory and dignity of Seniorsdom!

The first great event was, of course, the investiture of the Seniors in their caps and gowns. The ceremony took place in the courtyard before the assembled college. During the summer, on August the fourteenth, V-J Day had brought an end to the war, so that the Class of 1946 had the happiness of receiving the academic regalia under the star of peace. Virginia Houghton, the

gracious class president, gave an interesting account of the origin of the cap and gown as a symbol of scholastic distinction.

For a week all the Seniors were students together in the college. Ellen Devine, president of the Self-Government Association, presided at the Assemblies with grace and dignity. The week ended with an outing in the Blue Hills, with "hot dogs" for refreshment, and Edythe Sniper's guitar for entertainment.

Then Senior I embarked on the regular college curriculum, and Senior II went into the schools for five months of practice teaching under the direction of an experienced teacher. Miss Brown, to whom Betsy was assigned, was a wonderful guide. She helped Betsy prepare her lessons, advised her in classroom management, and encouraged her in every way. Betsy survived her two "marking" visits; indeed she was told that her lessons were excellent. When it was time to change schools, she said farewell very reluctantly to her first class, but she found the new assignment as interesting and pleasant as the first. By this time she had become quite accustomed to the teacher's side of the desk.

During the Christmas holidays the Prom was held at the Sheraton, and despite the weather (the worst blizzard of the season visited Boston that evening), everyone had a glorious time.

With the second semester came the change of classes, and for the rest of the year SI was "out" and SII "in." It did not take the girls of SII long to accustom themselves to life within the college walls, although at first the program seemed appalling. The students said that a Senior could be identified by the large number of books which she carried under her arm. Donna Nolan took her place as Assembly leader in a way that made her classmates proud of her. Then, too, there was another sparkling diamond to be admired, for Mary McDevitt had joined the ranks of engaged girls.

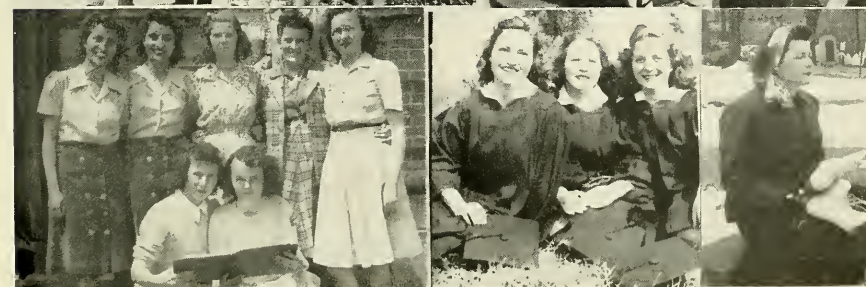
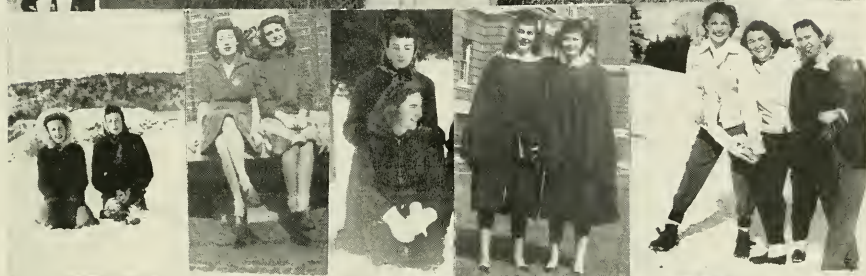
Meanwhile the *Lampas* staff was busy with copy, proofreading, art work, and the financial problem of making ends meet. The *Lampas* dance at the Copley Plaza was a grand success: The weatherman sent a perfect evening, the music was an invitation to dance, and everyone was happy,—the girls, the servicemen in uniform, the returned "veterans" in civvies, and the invited guests.

There was for the Seniors one cloud on the horizon,—the substitute exams in May. These over, the students drew a sigh of relief and devoted all the time they could spare for study for Finals to preparations for Senior Week.

Senior Week is a gala period in college life, and always a happy memory. The first event on the calendar was the inspiring Baccalaureate Address by President Kennedy on Friday evening. Saturday was Class Day. Never had Betsy and her classmates looked lovelier than, when led by Louise Downey, the class marshal, they formed the class numerals on the green lawn of the courtyard. In their pretty gowns they were a veritable rainbow of color. The dance in the evening was a fitting climax to a joyful day. With Rita McMahon a delightful toastmistress, the banquet was "a feast of reason and a flow of soul," and the Pop Concert was a real musical treat.

Friday, June the seventh, was the day of days, Commencement,—the culmination of four years of serious study and earnest effort. As the students in dignified procession marched across the platform to receive the precious sheepskins, the reward of work well done, everyone present wished Godspeed to the Class of 1946.

Louise Downey



Acknowledgments

The Class of 1946 extends sincere thanks to the *Lampas* Staff and to all those who contributed to the success of the Senior Annual.

We are particularly grateful to:

Dr. Nash for her friendly guidance, competent judgment, and generous expenditure of time.

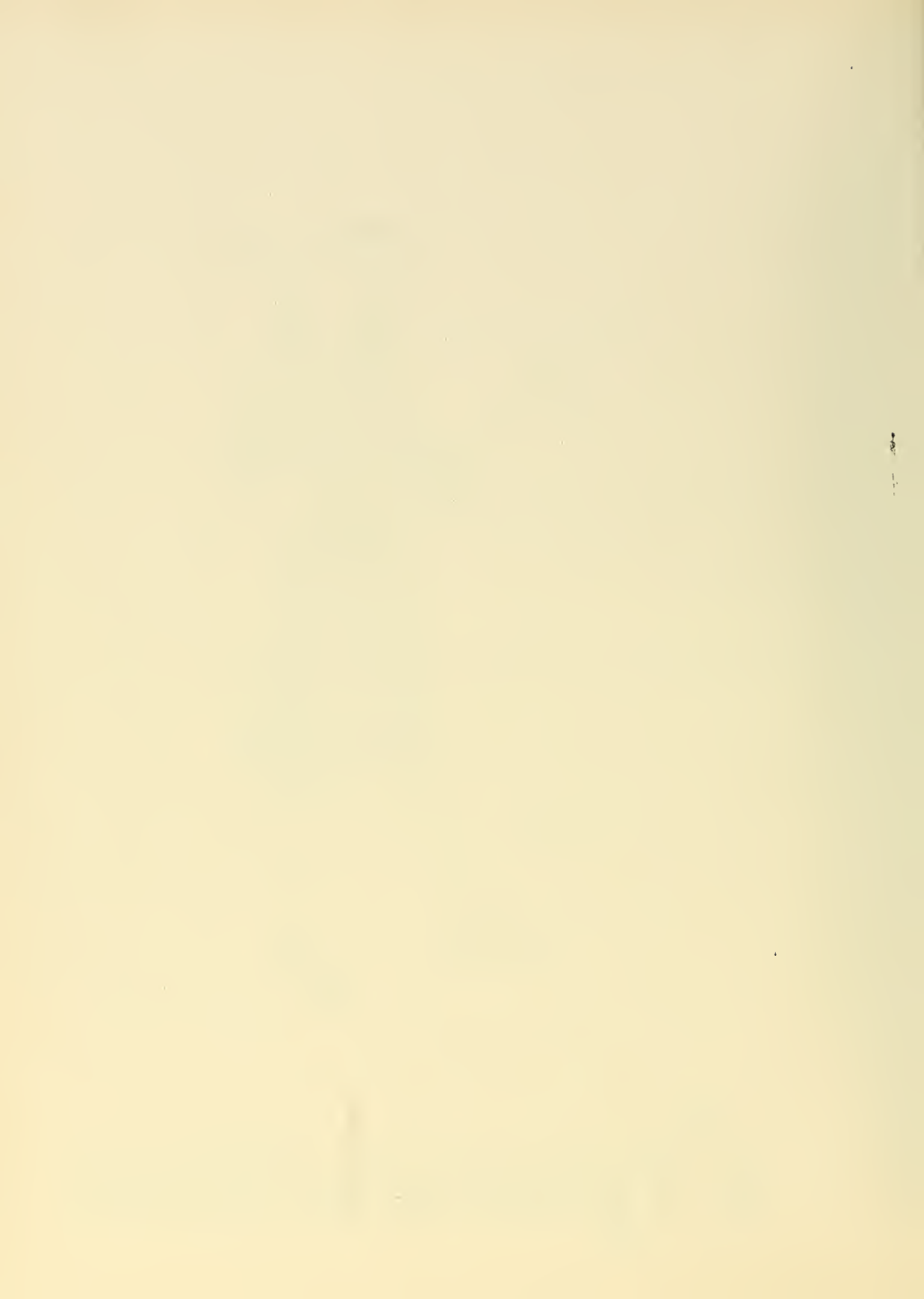
Miss Kee for her expert and efficient direction of business and finance.

Mr. Shea for his invaluable assistance in the artistic aspects of our book.

Miss Lulu Clark for her kind co-operation in the typing of copy.



Organizations





The Self-Government Association

ELLEN DEVINE
 M. DONNA NOLAN
 VIRGINIA DUNN
 MARY LAWLOR
 VIRGINIA BRENNAN
 MISS TROMMER }
 MR. VOSBURGH }

President
First Vice-President
Second Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Faculty Advisers

"He who ruleth his spirit is better than he who taketh a city."

The Self-Government Association is one of the most vital organizations in our college. All our activities have been planned and guided by its competent officers. Assembly programs, Parents' Day celebrations, Christmas parties, as well as dances and social affairs, have been happy and successful occasions under their able leadership. The Association has grown steadily more important in promoting the welfare and the best interests of the college. As in every true democracy, each student is responsible for her own conduct, and on this principle, the Association has flourished and will continue to grow.

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Rita McMahon

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Louise Downey

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Eileen Kibrick

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EILEEN KIBRICK



EDYTHE SNIPER



ELEANORE DONOVAN



VERONICA FALLON



LOUISE MCCOY



SHIRLEY SAIDEL



ANN JOSEPH



DOROTHEA LYNCH



MARY CAVALLARO



PAULINE CAVALLARO



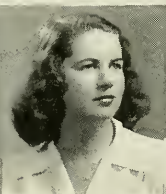
EVELYN SINGER



ELEANOROSE BOYLE



VIRGINIA HOUGHTON



GENEVIEVE KEOHANE



MARY McDEVITT



LEONE TRAINOR



RUTH WHELTON



MISS KEE



DR. NASH



MR. SHEA



The Junior Class

*"Right onward drive—
The port, well worth the cruise, is near."*

President:
Vice-President:
Secretary:
Treasurer:

PATRICE FACTOR
ELIZABETH CASEY
MARY D'AMELIO
MARGUERITE TIBERT

Anne Abrahamsen
Rita C. Anderson
Shirley F. Berger
Marjorie Bloom
Paula B. Blumerfield
Beverly M. Brandt
Pauline C. Brooks
Irene S. Burns
Elizabeth A. Casey
Gertrude Cohen
Margaret Conley
Clare B. Conway
Barbara A. Dallas
Mary E. D'Amelio
Patricia M. Dawson
Anne M. Dolan
Anne M. Driscoll
M. Virginia Dunn
Patrice Factor
Adelene M. Fahey
Agnes K. Fennessey
Dorothy B. Ford
Geraldine L. Galvin
Margaret E. Garvin

Norma G. Goldman
Shirley E. Gray
Ella R. Harrington
Frances M. Hatch
Janis D. Jones
Mary A. Kane
Leona Karlsberg
Kathryn P. Keegan
Margaret Kelleher
Frances Keyes
Mary F. Lawlor
Betty J. Liebman
Glenna Marcus
Marilyn Masterson
Marguerite T. McCauley
Margaret R. McEvilla
Alice P. McLaughlin
Ruth A. McLaughlin
Mary V. Melville
Teresa M. Montgomery
Eleanor G. Moulla
Eunice M. Murphy
Rosalie M. Murray
Margaret M. O'Dowd

Margaret T. O'Hara
Teresa E. O'Hearn
Gertrude A. O'Leary
Anne Osgood
Florence E. Parad
Julia L. Parker
Concetta L. Parziale
Helen F. Reinhalter
Barbara A. Roche
Sylvia R. Root
Mildred M. Rourke
L. Maureen St. Pierre
Frances R. Shea
Dorothy A. Sheehan
Helen Simon
Frances L. Storrs
Theresa M. Sullivan
L. Jane Thursby
Marguerite M. Tibert
Mary M. Toomey
Doris M. Travis
Mary Verona
Jane L. Winer
Albina A. Yankun



The Sophomore Class

*"How beautiful is Youth! How bright it gleams
With its aspirations, hopes, and dreams!"*

*Vice-President:
Councillor:
Councillor:
Secretary:
Councillor:
Councillor:*

JOSEPHINE BARRA
MARION BEATON
ELIZABETH WALSH
MARION FLAHERTY
RUTH KAMP
OLIVE PETERS

Marjorie M. Allaire
Josephine Barra
Marion J. Beaton
Ruth L. Bergdoll
Patricia Bernard
Virginia M. Brennan
L. Shirley Brown
Marilyn R. Burrows
Mary M. Callahan
Mary B. Carr
Margaret A. Cassidy
Genevieve M. Cavallaro
Natalie M. Clarke
Mary L. Connolly
Shirley Coughlin
Margaret E. Devine
Mary T. Devine
Ruth E. Dyer
Dorothy M. Enguanti
Catherine M. Fahcy
Selma B. Fieldman
Barbara F. Finn
Marion E. Flaherty
Virginia M. Fleming
Elizabeth A. Franz

Phyllis M. Gallagher
Dorothea B. Galvin
Margaret M. Gerrity
Dorothy A. Goler
Rosemary Good
Jean L. Gormley
Lucille E. Griffith
Anne M. Harris
Regina M. Healy
Kathleen M. Hogan
Jeanne M. Ibach
Claire D. Jacobson
Ruth M. Kamp
Frances C. Kelley
Patricia R. Kilduff
Clare J. Klueber
Ruth Kravetsky
Jennie Lanza
Virginia Lee
Gloria M. Lindner
Dorothy A. Luff
Jean T. Lynch
Mary P. Lyons
Claire M. Magner
Martha A. McGee

Joyce M. McGill
Eleanor T. Mellon
Anne E. Nee
Mary T. Nee
Marie T. Nicholson
Patricia M. Nolan
Therese J. Paget
Olive L. Peters
Rose E. Pryor
Mary M. Roddy
Victoria F. Rotman
Jean A. St. Hilaire
Virginia F. Sapienza
Sylvia L. Sarver
Mary B. Scanlan
Miriam A. Sessler
Kathryn G. Sheehan
Ellen Shelton
Pearl J. Small
Ruth M. Tamulis
Anneharriette Waldron
Elizabeth A. Walsh
Virginia Wark
Julia W. Woolhouse
Elsie R. Worgold



The Freshman Class

*" 'Tis good to be young and merry,
Light of heart and gay."*

President:
Vice-President:
Secretary:
Treasurer:

RUTH MARTIN
THELMA SANTOSUOSSO
VIRGINIA LAMOUREAUX
PATRICIA HEIRTY

Helen B. Adams
Pauline Barlas
Kala B. Brandes
Carmel J. Byrne
Mary C. Collins
Katharine H. Comerford
Anne M. Connolly
Eunice M. Cormack
Agnes M. Cunnally
Barbara A. Dooley
Charlotte M. Doppler
M. Anita Faherty
Janet F. Farrell
Shirley Frank
Joan Godkin
A. Gloria Goldman
Marjorie A. Hagerty
Edwina P. Hannon
Margaret C. Hanrahan
Alice M. Healy
Patricia M. Heirty
Anne M. Heiser
Marie P. Hughes
Jacqueline C. Hupé

Rose H. Karchas
Dorothy L. Keegan
Joan A. Kelley
Genevieve A. Kelly
Patricia L. Kelly
C. Rita Kenny
Virginia M. Lamoureaux
Theresa E. Lang
Charlotte R. Levens
Evelyn Levy
Mary M. Lydon
Geraldine M. Lynch
Mary E. Lynch
Ruth I. Martin
Joyce Mawhinney
Katherine A. McCluskey
Mary A. McLean
Mary M. McMahon
Carol F. Mosher
D. Elaine Murphy
Louise Nocas
Evelyn L. Nuissl
Anne R. O'Brien

Eileen A. O'Brien
Thelma V. O'Brien
Marie A. O'Donnell
Ruth M. O'Hara
Marie L. Parkes
Barbara A. Perry
E. Pearl Pollard
Eleanor M. Reardon
Myrtle T. Rull
Thelma L. Santosuosso
Lucille E. Sarnie
Rita M. Shaw
Catherine A. Silva
Gloria A. Silva
Mary E. Silva
Margaret M. Sullivan
Margaret T. Sullivan
Lorraine M. E. Swide
Margaret A. Trabucco
Patricia Welch
E. Anne White
Elizabeth H. Williams
Ann G. Zolot



The Welfare Club

MARY CAVALLARO
 IRENE BURNS
 ELEANOR MELLON
 EVELYN NUISSI
 DR. REGAN

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary
Faculty Adviser

"Education for service;
 Service for education."

Members of the Welfare Club, working as individuals and through committees, helped this year in many activities for the good of Boston school children and of war-abused children. Our Freshmen were welcomed as volunteer workers at six settlement houses; our Thanksgiving dinners to the families of school children, and our Christmas gifts to the Boston City Hospital Children's Department were received joyfully. Kindergarten and elementary-school teachers asked our help for children who needed warm clothing or milk for school luncheons. We also collected clothing asked for in community drives; and from generous donations of the faculty and student members, and from candy-sale profits, we contributed in the name of the College to the Community Fund, the Red Cross, vacation funds for ill and crippled children, and various organized charities for children. We had a busy and useful year,—one which made us more sensitive to the needs of many school children, and which gave us the satisfaction of having helped to give some of them a little more happiness.



RUTH McLAUGHLIN *President*

PHYLLIS GALLAGHER *Vice-President*

MARGARET SULLIVAN *Treasurer*

ROSE PRYOR *Secretary*

MR. SHEA *Faculty Adviser*

The Art Club

"As the sun colors the flowers, so art colors life."

The Art Club, as a member of the Co-operative Arts Group, is active in many extra-curricular activities. Posters, advertising dances and other social affairs of clubs and classes, are planned and made by the members. The Club assists the Drama Club and the Music Club productions by designing scenery and by planning costumes and lighting effects. At the meetings of the Club, interesting phases of Art are discussed. By encouraging individual talents and interests, the Art Club has been an important factor in our college life.

MARIE FARLEY *President*

MARGUERITE HUGHES *Vice-President*

IRENE BURNS *Secretary*

FRANCES KELLEY *Treasurer*

MISS MARGARET O'BRIEN
Faculty Adviser



The Athletic Association

"To love the game beyond the prize"

The Athletic Association celebrated its twentieth anniversary year by making it a year of progress. The constitution, the uniforms, and the programs all underwent changes. With a new policy of enrollment, the Association was able to claim the third largest membership in the college. Various activities during the year included golf in the early fall, and later volley ball. In the winter months, basketball, competing for popularity with ping-pong and badminton, became the central sport. Tennis matches, as well as other parties, during which the members bowled, skated, or swam, finished a gala year. The sportsmanship exhibited in every game, and the desire to win for the team instead of for individual glory, made the competitions memorable occasions. Through the co-operation of the director, the officers, and the members of the Club, the year 1946 was an outstanding success in the annals of the Athletic Association.



MARIE BYRNES	<i>President</i>
ELLA HARRINGTON . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
JANE LEVENSON	<i>Secretary</i>
DOROTHY SHEEHAN . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
DR. REGAN }	<i>Faculty Advisers</i>
MR. BITZER }	

The Commercial Club

"In books or work, or healthful play,
 Let my first years be passed,
 That I may give, for every day,
 Some good *account* at last."

The Commercial Club had original objectives of the furthering of the classroom skills and interests of its members and the providing of opportunities for its members to meet socially. When last year's seniors, elementary-major students, continued the Club, they did so with the latter purpose in mind. This year, we decided to continue the Club as a social group and enjoyed, thanks to the good planning of our officers, a skating party and four evenings at the theatre. Moreover, we have rediscovered our first objective also, and have had enjoyable meetings during which we typed and stenciled material for elementary-school classrooms and for college assignments.

VERONICA FALLON . . . *President*

DOROTHEA MORRISSEY
First Vice-President

ALICE McLAUGHLIN
Second Vice-President

THERESE PAGET . . . *Secretary*

DOROTHY FORD . . . *Treasurer*

MISS AMMIDOWN . . *Faculty Adviser*



The Current-Science Club

"Men live to wonder, and that is the seed of science."

The members of the Current-Science Club believe that through the Club they have obtained a much deeper appreciation of many of the ordinary things of life with which they come in contact every day. Through the lectures, scientific movies, photography, and demonstrations, a variety of interesting fields of knowledge have been brought before the members. One of the Club's most memorable excursions is the delightful trip to Antrim, New Hampshire. The annual Christmas Sale, the out-of-door supper at Mr. Lamprey's home in Sudbury, and the visit to the Harvard Medical Museum are some of our yearly activities. Whether interested or not in following a scientific career, all the members have through the meetings of the Science Club become more keenly aware of the wonders of nature.



MARY D'AMELIO *President*

MARGUERITE HUGHES
First Vice-President

GERALDINE GALVIN
Second Vice-President

JOSEPHINE BARRA *Secretary*

GLORIA SILVA *Treasurer*

MISS GAFFEY *Faculty Adviser*

The Drama Club

"Speak the speech, I pray you,
Trippingly on the tongue."

In October the Drama Club invited all interested students to come to "try out" for the Club. Those students with a love of the dramatic found in their fellow-members an attentive and helpful audience. Other students discovered scope for their talents in the stage-management crew. To the latter, the unsung heroines of our productions, we owe a deep debt of gratitude. The traditional Nativity Play, the Valentine Fantasy, the Class Competition, and the Farewell Party have made 1946 a year to be remembered in the annals of the Drama Club.

EDYTHE SNIPER	<i>Présidente</i>
GLENNA MARCUS	<i>Vice-Présidente</i>
RUTH KRAVETSKY	<i>Secrétaire</i>
JACQUELINE HUPÉ	<i>Trésorière</i>
Mlle. GARTLAND	<i>Conseillère</i>



Le Cercle Français

"Rien de plus utile; rien de plus intéressant."

Le Cercle Français se réunit chaque mois pour donner aux étudiantes l'occasion de parler français et de discuter des sujets contemporains comme les livres nouveaux et leurs auteurs. Nous chantons des chansons, nous regardons des films ou des projections qui nous renseignent sur la peinture et l'architecture française. Aussi nous nous réunissons tous les mercredis à l'heure du déjeuner pour parler français. La conversation est sans cérémonie et nous parlons de toutes sortes de sujets. Cette demi-heure de conversation plaît beaucoup à tous les membres. En somme, nous essayons de mieux connaître la France et sa culture car c'est un pays qui nous attire par la beauté et la richesse de sa civilisation.



LOUISE DOWNEY . . . *President*
 HELEN SIMONS . . . *Vice-President*
 VICTORIA ROTMAN . . . *Secretary*
 MARGARET O'DOWD . . . *Treasurer*
 MISS BRENNAN . . . *Faculty Adviser*

The Literary Club

"Frankly, I'm a little mad about books."

"The magic casements opening on faerie seas" are swung a little wider for us through the activities of the Literary Club. While the inner man is fortified by the "cup that cheers but does not inebriate," our minds are stimulated by book reviews and lively discussions. Our Christmas gift to the college is the annual presentation of *The Second Shepherds' Play*. The meeting which features our guest speaker is a gala one on the club calendar. The climax to a pleasant year's activities is our pilgrimage to a nearby literary shrine.

ELEANOR DONOVAN . . . *President*
 BARBARA ROCHE . . . *Vice-President*
 ELLEN SHELTON . . . *Secretary*
 PEARL SMALL }
 RUTH BERGDOLL } . . . *Treasurers*
 ANITA FAHERTY . . . *Librarian*
 MISS ELIZABETH O'BRIEN
 Faculty Adviser



The Music Club

"When borne on wings of music
 My heart in fancy flies."

Our love of music finds expression in membership in the Music Club. The activities of the club are varied: those students who wish to sing are members of the Glee Club; others join the instrumental groups. Social meetings, held throughout the year, provide enjoyable times for the members. Programs planned by the Music Club are presented on many occasions, including Education Week, the Christmas Assembly, and, as a climax of the years' work, at the Commencement exercises.



War Activities

War Stamps

VERONICA FALLON
MAUREEN MCGARRY
M. DONNA NOLAN

Red Cross

JANE LEVENSON
LOUISE MCCOY

Faculty Adviser

MR. VOSBURGH

The war activities carried on in Teachers College during the past four years aided the students in contributing to a program designed to bring victory to our nation. The War-Stamp Committee worked untiringly for the sale of stamps and bonds, and many times attained the goal of ninety per cent participation. Another feature of the war work consisted of rolling bandages for the Red Cross, and helping this organization in any way possible. During the various rationing periods the students gave willingly of their time and energy to serve as ushers, or as aides in giving information to applicants, and in distributing and collecting material. The hopes and prayers of the past years have finally been realized now that the war is ended and victory ours. Every student in the College may well feel that because of her co-operation some share of the victory is hers.



In a Lighter Vein



Life Is a Limerick

To a college that's on the Fenway
Came a class of fair maidens one day;
 Now four years have gone by,
 And with hearts gay and high,
We sing in the Edward Lear way.

We young Freshmen soon learned our Rule One,—
That Assembly is no place for fun,—
 And just when the bells ring,
 And what hymn we shall sing—
This new life kept us all on the run!

Mr. Thorndike's wise laws of true learning!
Then exam time with eyes red and burning!
 Fifty stories to read
 With due care and with speed!
Oh, how our poor brains kept a-churning!

In the Sophomore Class at T.C.
We learned how to pronounce A-B-C,
 And those *poor pools* did *loom*
 To produce a thick *gloom*,
That was deepened by *Pale Melancholy*.

Then in science we met some cute bugs,
And life cycles and cells and new drugs.
 We learned about *Morgan*,
 Just what makes an organ,
And green frogs that once uttered kerchugs.

We Juniors read *Winnie the Pooh*,
Legends, fables, and poetry, too;
 The Elephant's Child
 And *The Call of the Wild*;
Sailor Sinbad was part of our crew.

Then into a hat we must reach
To draw lots for our chances to teach.
 How we trembled and shook,
 Though we'd read every book,
And had practiced each word and each speech.

When the time came to don cap and gown,
Then we Seniors must haste into town.
 To change cap size eleven
 For one of size seven,
And rush home to move hems up or down.

To the gay Senior Prom in fine form,
We went through the winter's worst storm.
 We conquered the Tango
 But failed the Fandango—
How we thrilled at each grand uniform!

And though in those last busy days
We wandered around in a haze,
 With overdue themes
 Disrupting our dreams,
Now on sheepskins we joyfully gaze.

Eleanorose Boyle

Class Will

We, the Class of 1946, being completely brainless and totally irresponsible, do proclaim this to be our last will and testament. The following gifts we do bequeath to those we leave behind us:

To Dr. Kennedy: Our sincerest thanks for the kindness and consideration he has so generously given us during our four years at Teachers College. (We have moments of sanity.)

To Miss Sallaway: An improved Elevated System, which will transport students safely to college without constant "tie-ups."

To the English Department: Moving pictures of all required novels, in order to eliminate the necessity of reading them, and thereby give the students more time for extra-curricular activities.

To the Education Department: A single Standard Test which will show the reading disabilities, the I.Q.'s, and the mental ages of children of every age, so that there will be no question on the part of the students as to which test should be given when and for what.

To the Physical Education Department: A modernistic gym which will show off the new suits to the best advantage.

To the Language Department: Annual trips to the foreign countries, so that the members of the department, whose ears have been tortured by our strange accents, may have the pleasure of hearing the languages spoken correctly.

To Miss Ammidown: A shortage of fish food,—the only way to prevent the overfeeding of the fish by their too generous student caretakers.

To Miss Wadsworth: Students who realize what is meant by an "over-night" book.

To Miss Given: We have given a two-day college-week, so that she will have three days fewer to worry about when making out programs.

To Miss Lulu Clark: Our gratitude, for without her assistance there would be no exams!!!

To Miss Elizabeth O'Brien: Senior students with perfectly pitched voices, who are able to sing from low C to high C without hesitan—C.

To Miss Driscoll: A sunrise at 10:00 A.M. and a sunset at 2:00 P.M., for the benefit of those geography students who are late risers and early retirers.

To Miss McCarthy: A welcome to the T. C. office.

To Miss Kee: The key to the U. S. Treasury, so that, in the future, the *Lampas* can be easily financed.

To Miss Pettee: A class of Juniors who can put all the "ties" and "bobby-sox" on the correct letters.

To Miss Trommer: Her ideal student,—one with perfect poise and self-control, who does not yawn, play with her hair, or open books during lectures.

To Dr. Nash: A class of *four-handed* Seniors, who will have their *Lampas* completed two weeks after the opening of college.

To Mr. O'Meara: The cost of all the test tubes we broke and never told about.

To Mr. Fosburgh: Extra courses of study for those Juniors who constantly forget, to bring their copies to class,—something we never did.

To Miss Donovan: A new skeleton, complete with all its members, as company for poor Mr. Bones.

To Dr. Regan: A thirty-hour day.

To Miss Midgley: A new set of *bound* textbooks, badly needed in the Oral Expression course.

To Mr. Read: Sunny Southern Skies!

To Mrs. Barry: Thanks for every A she inscribed on our Report Cards.

To Mr. Shea: A group of girls destined to become future Rembrandts or Sargents.

To Mr. Bitzer: A pamphlet describing how many sheets of paper there are in a quire, a gross, and a ream,—thereby saving him many hours of explanation.

To Miss Kallen: Five colorful smocks, one for each day of the school week.

To Dr. Gerry: A new and improved Intelligence Test, which will place us all in the genius class, where, of course, we belong.

To Mrs. Hession: A lie-detector to aid her in determining whether a student is really ill,—or what?

To Miss Leary: A radar attachment on the telephone board, thus enabling her to locate students without any trouble.

To the Self-Government Association: Authority!

To the Athletic Association: Nets with not more than the required number of holes.

To the Welfare Club: A chicken farm to supply plump birds for the annual Thanksgiving baskets.

To the French Club: The song, *Paris in the Spring*.

To the Literary Club: An electric dish-washer.

To the Biology Club: Insects with zippers to make dissection easy.

To the Drama Club: We leave what is so badly needed,—a leading man!

To the Junior Class: We bequeath our caps and gowns, which symbolize our most treasured possessions: namely, our intelligence, our importance, and our superabundant efficiency.

To the Sophomores: We bequeath courage to face the coming two years.

To the Freshmen: We bequeath our exemplary conduct in the college corridors,—ever a joy to the teachers, and an inspiration to all.

The following philanthropists bequeath these individual gifts:

Individual Gifts

Louise McCoy leaves a list of the telephone numbers of all newspapers and photographers in Boston.

Jane Barr leaves for Spain.

Louise Downey leaves her formula for—"How to stay gay through four years at T. C."

Mildred Bunch leaves her aptitude for mathematical problems.

Barbara Sutton leaves an assortment of bows (or beaux?)

Margaret Owen leaves her efficiency as *Lampas* Editor.

Marguerite Hughes leaves complete notes on every lecture and every library book, which can be put to good use by the incoming Seniors.

Eileen Kibrick leaves her remarkable memory,—if we can persuade her to part with it.

Edythe Sniper leaves her harmonica.

Marie Byrnes leaves for points North.

Barbara Kane leaves her friendly disposition.
Arleon Lewis leaves her musical talents.
Donna Nolan regretfully leaves her fully-furnished locker.
Maureen McGarry leaves her sweet disposition.
Jane Levenson leaves her spontaneous wit.
The Cavallaro twins leave their unruffled dignity and poise, which will be invaluable to the Seniors when giving their "demonstrations."
Eleanorose Boyle leaves her artistic ability to next year's Art Editors.
Rita Howley leaves the WAVES.
Eleanor Donovan leaves her enthusiasm for sports,—and especially for gym periods.
Evelyn Singer leaves her discovery of the "unknown."
Veronica Fallon leaves her keen sense of humor, which was much appreciated by her classmates.
Rita McMahon leaves her talent as a dress-designer.
Marie Farley leaves her masterful technique for getting "reservations."

The 1946 Model—Miss TeeCee

We bequeath this model Miss T.C. for future students to emulate:

The eyes of Ellen Devine
The nose of Virginia Houghton
The complexion of Leone Trainor
The smile of Ruth Whelton
The hair of Grace Sprague
The voice of Shirley Saidel
The figure of Ann Joseph
The personality of Mary McDevitt
The vitality of Dorothy Morrissey
The friendliness of Florence McCarthy
The poise of Genevieve Keohane
The scholastic ability of Gertrude Goldberg
The executive power of Dorothea Lynch

We, the undersigned do testify that this is the last will and testament of the Class of 1946 of the Teachers College of the City of Boston. We sincerely hope that the beneficiaries will be truly appreciative of our valuable bequests.

Signed and sealed the first day of
June, 1946, at the Law Offices of
McDevitt, Trainor, and Whelton
Attorneys-at-Large

Duly witnessed by:

I. M. Smart
R. U. Dumb
O. B. Bright



VIRGINIA T. TIGHTON

Unfamiliar Quotations

Where are you going, my pretty maid?
"To Teachers College, sir," she said.

My loved, my honored, most respected friend,
Have you any Education notes to lend?

By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
Nature study blossomed from the bud.

All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand;
Dissecting slimy frogs has left an odorous brand.

My mind to me a kingdom is,
Through which my trains of thought may whiz.

Thou seemest human and divine—
Why so much work must thou assign?

What conscience dictates to be done
Seems always bound to spoil our fun.

Their's not to make reply,
Their's not to reason why,
Their's but to make a try
To pass exams that terrify.

To err is human, to forgive divine.
The errors on the test, I own, are mine,
But, Teacher, let forgiveness be thine.

Little I ask, my wants are few,
Just some A's, even one or two.

Life is real, life is earnest,
When the midnight oil thou burnest.

Oh! sleep it is a gentle thing,
Why must the alarm so loudly ring?

She only said, "My life is dreary,
I'll stop studying and be cheery."

A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Then why am I happy and gay as a king?

All mortal things are subject to decay,
So when Fun calls, why not obey?

Oh! young Lochinvar has come out of the West,
But those T. C. girls will give him no rest.

On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined,
As we leave books and study far behind!

She was a phantom of delight,
The Senior Prom's most beautiful sight.

What is so rare as a day in June?
A dance in the evening enhanced by a moon.

Alone, alone, all all alone—
Her boy friend's in the Pacific zone.

I am monarch of all I survey,
For I am a substitute teacher today.

If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind,
With thoughts of Commencement in each student's mind?

Ring, happy bells, across the snow,
We shall be teachers, first thing you know.

That time of year thou may'st in me behold,
When the sheepskin in my hand is rolled.

Best Sellers at T. C.

The Flowering of New England
American Beauty
I Never Left Home
Twice-told Tales
Hard Cash
Old Curiosity Shop
So Big
Buried Alive
Hard Times
Comedy of Errors
The Awakening
The Perfect Tribute
Survival

Class of 1946
Any one of us
in time
Excuses
Class dues
A locker
Assignments
leaving the Library
Cramming
Exams
after an exam
All A's
70 per cent

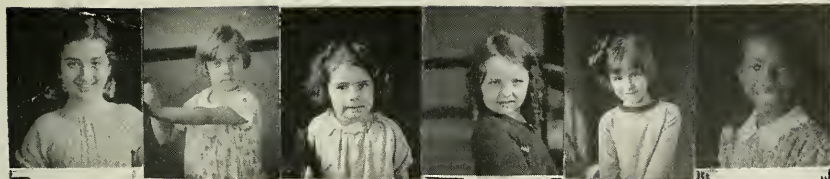
The Scarlet Letter
Return of the Native
Captains Courageous
As You Like It
All This and Heaven Too
Captain from Castile
A Winter's Tale
The Lost Week End
Victory
The Crisis
Vanity Fair
Land of Heart's Desire
Gone With the Wind
The Old Order Changeth

F
 from Practice Teaching
 Playground teachers
 12th-of-the month check
 Senior Prom
 He's a "civvy" now
Lampas Holiday Festivities
 at Dartmouth
 Substitute exams
 Finals
 Class Day Dance
 A school room
 Our college daze
 Vale! Class of 1946

T. C. Song Hits

I'm Always Chasing Rainbows
When the Sun Comes Out
Symphony
Time on My Hands
I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire
The Flowers That Bloom in the Spring
Night and Day
Take It Easy
The Same Old Story
Say It Isn't So
'Til the End of Time
Among My Souvenirs
Let It Snow! Let It Snow!
Trolley Song
Spring Fever
Don't Fence Me In
You'll Never Know
I'll Get By
No Can Do
South of the Border
I'll Never Smile Again
It Ain't Necessarily So
Ain't You Glad You're You
It's Been a Long, Long Time
Swinging on a Star
Homesick, That's All
That's For Me

Freshman Week
 Geography Class
 Scale Practice
 Novel Course
 Lighting a Bunsen Burner
 Nature Study
Mossman
 Physical Education
 Assignments
 Another Unit
 Lectures
 T. C. Notes
 No school!
 Excuses
 Epidemic
 Sharaf's at 12:20
 Getting a Prom date in wartime
 I hope
 Exam questions
 Flunking
 Marks
 Cap and Gown
 Bachelor of Ed
 at T. C.
 Playground
 Teaching in Oregon
 A Boston appointment
 GERTRUDE GOLDBERG



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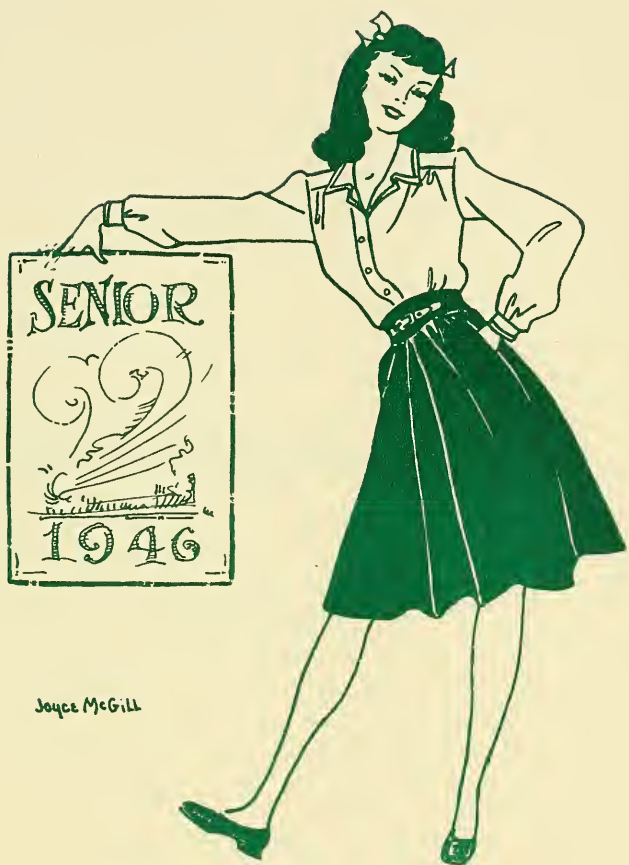


M. HUGHES M. McGARRY V. HOUGHTON M. P. CAVALLARO

Epilogue

*"Backward, turn backward,
O Time, in thy flight!"*

"The end has come, as come it must to all things," —the end of our college years. To us they were glorious years of unforgettable joys and experiences. In the future, when new responsibilities are ours, they may be forgotten for a time, as our *Lampas* throws upon the screen of memory vivid pictures of happy days at Teachers College. Now we say an affectionate farewell to our "gracious mother." May her lessons remain with us, and may our lives be blest by her wise counsels and inspiring guidance!



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